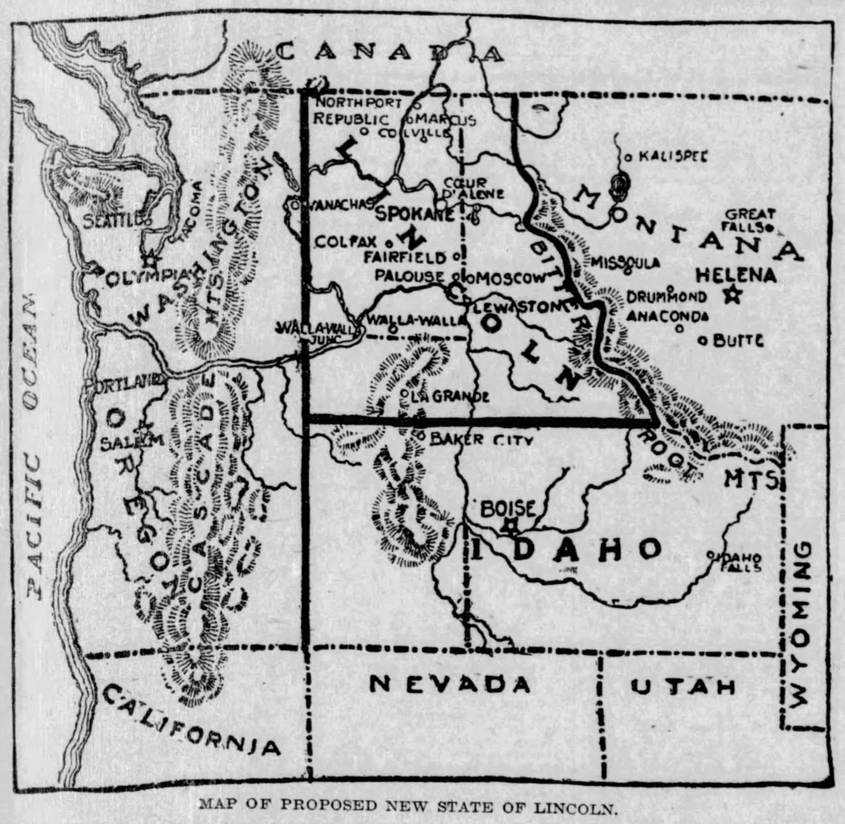
THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 176,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1907. VOL. LXXII: NO. 18.

PROJECT TO FORM NEW STATE IN THE WEST GATHERS FORCE



MAP OF PROPOSED NEW STATE OF LINCOLN.

Spokane, Wash.—Academic as may have seemed to outsiders, the discussion of plans to form a new state out of Idaho, Washington and Oregon with this city as the center, the project has taken on definiteness and force as a result of a report to the Spokane chamber of commerce, just made by the "new state" committee and given out to the public after adoption.

The report reviews the conditions that brought about the present unnatural arrangement, advances reasons for making a new state, which many want to have called Lincoln, and suggests the boundary lines.

It is proposed to make the new state include eastern Washington, eastern Oregon and northern Idaho. Eastern Washington and Oregon are cut off from the western portions of their respective states by the Cascade range of mountains, and northern Idaho is just as effectively separated from southern Idaho by a mountain range and almost impassable desert. There is absolutely no railroad connection over those mountains and only the crudest of trails and wagon roads. The people of northern Idaho, to reach their capital, are under the necessity of leaving their state, going into the state of Washington, passing thence into Oregon, thence out of Oregon into southern Idaho, and traveling several hundred miles over the desert region to Boise. This entails an enormous waste of time and expense upon the people of northern Idaho and the business interests of southern Idaho.

Very much the same conditions exist between eastern Washington and western Washington. The rugged Cascade mountains interpose an everlasting barrier between the populous sections of the state. The resources and interests of those sections are so different that there is little sympathy between the two peoples. This has led to deep seated friction.

There has not been a session of the legislature in many years at which this conflict of interests has not been in evidence. Repeated efforts, admirable in their spirit, have been made by broad-minded men of both sections to allay this conflict of interests, but always without success.

The conviction has deepened in the minds of close observers on both sides of the mountains that this conflict of political interests is a disturbing influence in the commercial and industrial relations of the sections and that a readjustment of state lines as nature and the best interests of the people have dictated would eliminate the friction and bring about a more cordial feeling between the people of eastern and western Washington. Under those conditions state pride would be allowed to expand to the greatest extent, and in place of lamentable rivalries and jealousies which now exist there would come about a friendly rivalry between the new state and the old.—Detroit Free Press.

TEDDY'S $40,000 PHOTO.

It Shows Him Taking a Fence on a Hunter and Is Copied Widely.

The most widely published and best known photograph in existence is said to be that of President Roosevelt taking a fence on his favorite hunter. This has been printed in almost every paper and magazine in the world which uses half-tones, and the sales from it have already amounted to more than $40,000, making it the most profitable photograph ever taken.

Nearly 3,000 copies have been signed by the President to be used as special gifts, and the demand for it wherever it has been placed on sale has been steady during the three and a half years since it was made.

It was made with a shutter that opened and closed in one fifteen-hundredth part of a second. The President, accompanied by an orderly, left the cabinet meeting one morning and joined the photographer at Chevy Chase in the suburbs of Washington. It was necessary for the President to force his horse over the fence a dozen times before a successful picture was taken.

President Roosevelt is probably the most photographed man in the world, with the possible exception of Emperor William, and photographers assert unreservedly that he is most difficult to pose. He is nervous, and is often snapped in what might seem a hit or miss style; but every picture ever taken of him is thoroughly characteristic.

SENTENCED TO PRISON SHIP

Where Naval Offenders Attend School and Religious Services.

"The serving of one sentence aboard a prison ship is usually enough for the worst of sailors," said L. H. Dunlavy, who has just concluded his term of enlistment in the hospital corps of the United States navy. He served as a nurse for a time on board the United States naval prison ship Southery, at Portsmouth, N. H.

"They have no cells on the ship," Dunlavy said. "The prisoners are locked at night in the forward and after berth decks. They are compelled to work every day except Sunday in the navy yard. Sunday they have to attend religious services. They get rather to liking Sunday, too. It gives them a chance to let out their voices when the hymns are being sung. Their working hours are from 6:30 to 11 o'clock in the morning and from 1 to 4 in the afternoon. That isn't all they have to do. They are required to attend a school. The common branches only are taught. The recitations are held at night. From 6 to 7 o'clock at night is the daily study hour, and they have to study, too.

"A marine guard of 80 men 'police' the ship and do sentry duty over the prisoners while they are at work. Ordinarily there are about 250 prisoners on the ship. Very few escape. Occasionally one tries to run by the sentries, but it's a big risk, for marines carry rifles loaded with ball and have orders to shoot any prisoner attempting to get away."—Kansas City Star.

ACTOR AND LECTURER.

James Young Enjoys Distinction on the Stage and Off.

James Young, who has the role of Oberon in Miss Annie Russell's production of A Midsummer Night's Dream, will deliver a lecture on "A Rational View of Hamlet" at Chicago university next Thursday afternoon under the auspices of the English club of the university. Last season when Mr. Young was in Chicago playing Sebastian with Miss Viola Allen in Twelfth Night, he delivered the lecture before the Chicago Women's club. He has delivered it twice before the students of Yale university and once before the students and faculty of the University of Pennsylvania.

Aside from his eminence as an actor and lecturer Mr. Young has achieved distinct success as a playwright, having collaborated with his wife, Rida Johnson Young, in writing Brown of Harvard for Harry Woodruff, Glorious Betsy for Miss Mary Mannering, and The Boys of Company B for Arnold Daly. He is at present at work on the scenario of a new comedy for Miss Mary Mannering, which is to be delivered into the hands of James K. Hackett within three weeks.

FAST TRAINS IN ENGLAND

One Nonstop Run of Over 225 Miles in 4 Hours 10 Minutes.

The most phenomenal and, in fact, the world's record non-stop runs for length and sustained high speed are made by the Cornish Riviera limited expresses, which daily run in each direction between London and Plymouth, 225 3-4 miles, without an intermediate stop, in four hours ten minutes, says the Iron Trail.

The average speed of these trains between London and Exeter, 173 3-4 miles, is 57.9 miles per hour, and the same timing is also made by two other down expresses which daily run to this town without an intermediate stop.

Water is picked up from the track troughs no less than three times by all these four trains, and the down Riviera limited detaches three independent slip coaches, one after the other, during the journey.

Before the new direct line to the west of England via Westbury was opened, the runs made by the two world-famous trains were more astonishing still, as the distance covered by them daily without stopping was 245 3-4 miles, twenty miles more than at present, while the average booked speed for 152 miles was 60.6 miles per hour, including a severe slack at Bath, and a worse one through Bristol, four minutes being consumed by 1 1-2 miles of curved road through the latter town.

However, these limited expresses keep excellent time, and have proved so remunerative that they are being continued through the winter months, the time to Plymouth having been cut to four hours seven minutes with the down train, while the up limited now calls at Exeter.

An additional non-stop express has also been put on from Exeter, bringing the number of these 173 3-4 miles non-stop expresses on this one English railway to 4, in addition to the down Riviera limited with its 225 3-4 miles run.

Evicted.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, the noted philanthropist, spoke with good-humored regret at a dinner in New York of a charity that had failed.

"But it failed through its own fault," said Mr. Stokes. "It failed because it was mistaken. It suggests to me an experience of a friend in mine in Ireland.

"My friend at about this season last year, was motoring through a remote region of Ireland, and one day he came upon a poor old woman seated, with all her humble furniture about her, in the middle of the road before her little cabin.

"My friend was profoundly moved. Here, before his very eyes, an eviction, a real Irish eviction, was taking place. He got out of his car and gave the old woman a five-pound note.

"'Tell me,' he said, 'what is the trouble, my poor friend?'

"Bobbing and curtesying her gratitude, the old woman replied:

"'Shure, sir, me ould man's whitewashin'.'"

THE TREMBLING POPLARS

Have you seen the poplars quiver
In the evening by the river,
Where the torch of twilight glances,
And the twilight wind is cool?
Where the fireflies beside them
Hail the high stars and deride them
Till the high stars cast their lances
Of reflection in the pool?

There the rushes lean and listen
To the silver leaves that glisten
As they toll their knell unceasing
Up and down the lonely shore,
And the waters grieve at gloaming
When they hear the wild birds homing,
For the poplars find releasing
From their vigils nevermore.

Oh, and if the night be dreary;
Still the poplars may not weary;
Though the wind should sleep forever
And the waves forget its loss—
Though the stars be quenched tomorrow,
Still the poplars in their sorrow
May forget, oh, never, never,
Him who bore the poplar cross.
—Susanne Lebeau, in The Reader.

OPPORTUNITY.

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win.

Weep not for precious chances passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day,
At sunrise every soul is born again!

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come!

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep;
I lend my arm to all who say "I can;"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep,
But yet might rise and be again a man!

Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?
Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?
Then turn from blotted archives of the past,
And find the future's pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell;
Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven;
Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell,
Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven.
—Walter Malone, in "Poems of East and West."

ARAB STEED SANS SPOTS

Man Fresh From Desert Shatters Fond Tradition of Circus.

Homer Davenport, who is described in the Woman's Home Companion as "fresh from the Arabian desert," declares there is no such thing as a spotted or piebald Arabian steed.

"Circuses are perhaps more to blame for the misrepresentation of the Arab horse than any other source," says he. "A friend of mine owns a circus, and I saw his posters a few years ago, claiming to exhibit 18 or 20 of the only Arabian horses brought to America.

"He said they were captured with great difficulty and brought to New York by a special permit of the sultan; that they were of the family known in history as the Eagle Feather horses, so much prized in the queen of Sheba's days; that they were snow white, with big markings in their spots of the tip of eagle feathers.

"We don't have to believe everything we read on the circus posters. In this case I am mighty certain these 'spotted Arabians' were bought at Albany, Ore.

"The most peculiar part of this spotted horse business is this, and it is not a very strange reason when you know it, that spotted anything is created by a mixture of different races, or different breeds, and that likely accounts for the fact that the Arabian desert in all its history has never produced a spotted or piebald horse; possibly from the fact that there is never any mixture of blood."

A Story With a Moral.

Gen. Booth, the venerable head of the Salvation Army, was talking to a New York reporter.

"Are you saved?" he asked suddenly.

The young man flushed, stammered and hesitated.

"Well," said the general, "do not despair. There is a chance even for New York reporters."

Then, discusssing prayer, Gen. Booth told a story, a story with a moral.

"There was a young clergyman appointed to a small country town," he began, "and a short time after his arrival a horsey-looking man in leggings stopped him on the street one day, bowed respectfully, and said in a tremulous voice:

"'If you please, sir, would you mind, next Sabbath, offering up a bit of a prayer for Milly Dean?'

"The minister, of course, assented. The man, whose look was worried and haggard, took leave gratefully. And on the next and the two following Sundays Milly Dean was prayed for from the pulpit.

"Then, one afternoon the man in leggings met the minister again.

"'Thank you for them prayers, sir,' he said; 'but you needn't pray no more for Milly Dean.'

"'Why,' said the other, shocked, 'is she dead?'

"'Dead?' said the man in leggings, 'No. She's just won the Blue Ribbon handicap by a length and a half.'"

Method in His Profligacy

The other day one of the Nationalist members, raw to London, was introduced to a party of ladies in the dining room of the house of commons. As he left he gravely presented each lady his card. A friend ventured to hint that this was carrying politeness too far for London customs. "Sure," was the reply, "it didn't matter, I had 200 of them printed. I've changed my address, anyway, so they're no use to me!"—Leeds Mercury.

LAKE SWALLOWED TOWN

Fish Pond of Twenty Acres Now Where Houses Once Stood.

In the eastern portion of Lawrence county, Tennessee, is a lake covering about twenty acres which has a history of interest. There are still living a number of old citizens who remember when it was dry land.

Fifty years or more ago a prosperous country village stood on the spot where the lake now is. The town was called Oakville, and it was one of the most important places in that section of the state in those days.

Suddenly the land on which the town was located commenced to sink and finally about twenty acres went down, carrying with it all the buildings and many stocks of goods were entirely lost.

It is said that the town sank almost in a night and that the merchants didn't have time to remove their stocks of goods.

THE HAMMERS.

Noise of hammers once I heard,
Many hammers, busy hammers,
Beating, shaping, night and day,
Shaping, beating dust and clay
To a palace; saw it reared;
Saw the hammers laid away.

And I listened, and I heard
Hammers beating, night and day,
In the palace newly reared,
Beating it to dust and clay.
Other hammers, muffled hammers,
Silent hammers of decay.
—Ralph Hodgson.

Trouble With Pure Food Law

The factors that have tended to postpone the enforcement of the new national pure food act are treated as follows by a Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial:

"It has developed that there is little probability of universal application of the law before the first of next July, if, indeed, the machinery is in working order at that time. There had been confident anticipation that matters would be in final order before April 1, and then a date thirty days later was set as the time when application would be made completely effective. The constant delays are leading to a fear that in some way they may be continued and the law be crippled in its operation.

"The examinations conducted by the civil service commission for the purpose of selecting food inspectors were taken by about 1,700 persons. Of this large number less than twenty received the grade of 70 per cent or over and were passed to the eligible list. At least twenty more would be needed even if all of the first batch of persons ready to be certified should be ready and willing to accept appointment when the opportunity is given to them to enter the government service—a situation which often does not exist.

In order to get the other twenty or more inspectors the civil service commission is considering the advisability of lowering the grade necessary for passing to sixty and thus somewhat enlarging the number of those available for appointment. The commission has the right to take this step under the civil service law, but it would, of course, prefer to get the men in the regular way if possible. In case another examination should have to be given in order to get the needed men, there would be another long delay due to the necessity of advertising the examination, giving it, getting in the papers, having them examined and read and then of securing the appointees.

"If the commission determines to take the lower grade men on the present examination, the delay will not be so great, but so much time has now been lost in deliberation and in reading the old papers that in any case it will be a good while before the inspectors can be set at work.

"Even the inspectors who passed showed up so badly on examination that it will evidently be necessary to instruct them a good deal before sending them into the field, and to this end it is planned to call to Washington a number of the best and most efficient state food inspectors and let them spend some time in training the new federal food inspectors, giving them courses of lectures and otherwise offering direct training in order to familiarize them with the conditions they will have to meet. This will be one important, though necessary, cause of delay.

After strong representations had been made to it, congress finally passed the appropriation for the current fiscal year, which had been estimated as necessary for the enforcement of the pure food law. This amounted to $250,000 for use prior to the first of next July.

Owing to the delay in the appointment of inspectors and owing also to the delay in sending the chemists lately appointed to their posts, only a fraction of this sum will be used before July 1. Probably the total outlay from the $250,000 appropriation will not exceed $50,000, so that the sum of $200,000 which will now be returned to the general treasury, will be lost so far as food law enforcement is concerned. A small part of the sum will have been used by the first of July in fitting up laboratories in the various places to which the newly appointed chemists have been assigned. Some of the men are now on their way and will go to work as soon as they get the appliances they need. But all this will be fully covered by the estimate of $50,000 just made. The balance cannot be used. Had congress been induced to accompany the food law with an appropriation for its enforcement all this difficulty would have been avoided and the law would now have been in operation.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER I.

"Does it never rain here?" asked the Latest Arrival, with sudden shift of the matter under discussion.

"How is that, Bentley?" said the officer addressed to the senior present, the surgeon. "You've been here longest."

"Don't know, I'm sure," was the languid answer. "I've only been here three years. Try 'Tonio there. He was born hereabouts."

So the eyes of the six men turned to the indicated authority, an Apache of uncertain age. He looked to be forty and might be nearer sixty. He stood five feet ten in his tiptoed moccasins, and weighed less than little Harris, who could not touch the beam at five feet five. Harris was the light weight of the —th Cavalry, in physique, at least, and by no means proud of the distinction. To offset the handicap of lack of stature and weight, and of almost cat-like elasticity of frame and movement, he saw fit to cultivate a deliberation and dignity of manner that in his cadet days had started the sobriquet of "Heavy," later altered to "Hefty;" and Hefty Harris he was to the very hour this story opens—a junior first lieutenant with four years' record of stirring service in the far west, in days when the telegraph had not yet strung the Arizona deserts, and the railway was undreamed of. He had only just returned to the post from a ten days' scout, 'Tonio, the Apache, being his chief trailer and chosen companion on this as on many a previous trip. The two made an odd combination, having little in common beyond that imperturbable self-poise and dignity. The two elsewhere had met with marked success in "locating" rancherias of the hostile bands, and in following and finding marauding parties. The two were looked upon in southern Arizona as "the best in the business," and now, because other leaders had tried much and accomplished little, it had pleased the general commanding the Division of the Pacific to say to his subordinate, the general commanding the Department of Arizona, that as the "Tonto" Apaches and their fellows of the Sierra Blanca seemed too wily for his scouting parties sent out from Whipple Barracks, and the valley garrisons of McDowell and Verde, it might be well to detach Lieutenant Harris from his troop at old Camp Bowie and send him, with 'Tonio, to report to the commanding officer of Camp Almy.

Now the commanding general of Arizona had thought of that project himself and rejected it for two reasons; first, that the officers and men on duty at Almy would probably take it as a reflection; second, that 'Tonio would probably take it as an affront to himself. 'Tonio, be it understood, was of the Apache Mohave tribe, whose hunting grounds had long been the upper Verde and adjacent mountains. 'Tonio had no scruples as to scouting and shooting Chiricahuas and Sierra Blancas or the roving bands of Yaquis that sometimes ventured across the "Gadsden Purchase" from Mexico. 'Tonio had done vengeful work among these fellows. But now he was brought face to face with a far different proposition. The renegades of northern Arizona in the earliest of the seventies were mainly Tontos, but many a young brave of the Apache Mohave tribe had cast his lot with them. Many had taken their women and children, and 'Tonio would be hunting, possibly, his own flesh and blood. The junior general had ventured to remonstrate by letter, even when issuing the order indicated, but the senior stood to his prerogative with a tenacity that set the junior's teeth on edge, and started territorial and unbecoming comparisons between the division commander's firmness on the fighting line a decade earlier, and far behind it now. San Francisco was perhaps five hundred miles from the scene of hostilities, and those farthest away seldom fail to see clearer than those on the spot, and to think they know better, so Harris and his dusky henchman came up to Almy with little by way of welcome, and back from their first scout with nothing by way of result. Therefore, the sextette of officers that had been but lukewarm at the start became lavish in cordiality at the close. The failure of Harris, the favorite of the chieftain of the big Division, meant that no further criticism could attach to them. If Harris could accomplish nothing worth mention, what could be expected of others?

Therefore, while awaiting the return of the courier sent up to Prescott, with report of what Harris had not accomplished, and asking instructions as to what the gentleman would have next, the commanding officer of the old post, built by California volunteers during the civil war and garrisoned by reluctant regulars, set a good example to his subordinates by doing his best to console the "casuals," as visitors were officially rated, and his subordinates loyally followed suit.

But Harris seemed unresponsive. Harris seemed almost sulky. Harris had added silence to dignity, and spent long hours of a sunny day sprawled in a hammock, smoking his pipe and studying 'Tonio, who squatted in the shade at the end of the narrow porch of the old officers' mess building, still more silent and absorbed than his young commander.

And this was the condition of things when the Latest Arrival appeared on the scene, fresh from headquarters, some ninety miles northwest and two thousand feet higher. He had come late the previous afternoon. He had skated down the flinty scarp of Misery Hill, with the wheels of his buckboard locked, and hauled up at the adjutant's in a cloud of dust and misapprehension, with barely time for a bath and a shave before dinner. He was a new aide-de-camp of the department commander. He had served him well and won his notice on Indian campaigns afar to the north in the Columbia valley, where gum boots and slickers was as indispensable as here they were superfluous. He had never been, he said, so dry in his life as when he scrambled from his mud-colored chariot to the steps of the official residence. The temporal wants had been spiritually removed, but not the impression. Now, some eighteen hours later, he wished to know if it never rained at Almy, and there was no white man could tell him. So, one and all, they looked to 'Tonio, whose earliest recollections were of the immediate neighborhood.

And 'Tonio proved a reluctant witness. Urged by Stannard, the senior captain referred to, Harris put the question in "Pidgin" Apache, and 'Tonio, squatting still, gazed dreamily away toward the huge bulwark of Squadron Peak, and waited for respectful cessation of all talk before he would answer.

At last he rose to his full height and, with a sweeping gesture the length of his arm, pointed to the domelike summit, dazzling in the slant of the evening sunshine, that seemingly overhung the dun-colored adobe corrals on the flats to the south, yet stood full five miles away. 'Tonio so seldom opened his lips to speak that the six men listened with attention they seldom gave to one another. Yet what 'Tonio said was translatable only by Harris:

"When the picacho hides his head in the clouds, then look for rain."

"Lord," said the doctor, "I doubt if ever I've seen a cloud above it—much less on it! If it weren't for the creek yonder the whole post would shrivel up and blow away. Even the hygrometer's dead of disuse—or dry rot. But, talk of drying up, did you ever see the beat of him?" and the doctor was studying anatomy as displayed in this particular Apache.

Five feet ten 'Tonio stood before them, not counting the thatch of his matted black hair, bound with white cotton turban. Five feet ten in height, but so gaunt and wiry that the ribs and bones seemed breaking through the tawny skin, that in flank and waist and the long sweep of his sinewy, fleshless legs, he rivaled the greyhound sprawled at his feet. "'Tonio has not half an ounce of fat in his hide," said Harris, in explaining his tireless work on the trail. "'Tonio can go 60 miles without a gulp of water and come out fresh as a daisy at the end." 'Tonio's eminently fit condition had been something Harris ever held in envy and emulation, yet on this recent scout even 'Tonio had failed him. 'Tonio had complained. To look at him as he stood there now, erect, slender, with deep chest and long, lank arms and legs, trammeled only by the white cotton breechclout that looped over the waist belt and trailed, fore and aft, below the bony knee, his back and shoulders covered by white camisa unfastened at the throat and chest, his feet cased in deerskin moccasins, the long leggings of which hung in folds at the ankles, one could liken him only to the coyote—the half-famished wolf of the sage plain and barren, for even the greyhound knew thirst and fatigue—knew how to stretch at full length and luxury in the shade, whereas 'Tonio, by day at least, stood or squatted. Never in all their long prowlings, by day or night, among the arid deserts or desolate ranges along the border, had Harris known his chief trailer and scout to hint at such a thing as weariness. Yet, within the week gone by, thrice had he declared himself unable to go farther. Did it mean that at last 'Tonio would purposely fail him, now that there were some of his own people among the renegades?

'Tonio had stoutly denied such a weakness. The few young men with the hostiles, said he, were more Tonto than Mohave—fools who had offended their brothers and dishonored their tribe. Chiefs, medicine men, even the women, he said, disowned them. The braves would kill, and the women spurn, them on sight. 'Tonio pointed to the "hound" scouts with the Verde company—Hualpais, some of them—splendid specimens from the mountains; Apache Yumas, some of them, not quite the peer of the Hualpias; but many of them—most of them, in fact—Apache Mohaves, fiercest, surest trailers of the wild Red Rock country, familiar with every canon and crag in all the rude range from Snow lake to the Sierra Blanca. "All brothers," protested 'Tonio. "All soldiers. All braves, unafraid of a thousand 'Tonios, eager only to meet and punish their traitor fellows who had taken the White Chief's pay and bread, pledged their best services and then gone renegading to the fastnesses of the Mogollon," adding with scorn unspeakable, "taking other women with them."

And still Harris was not content. Harris had sent a runner back when the scout was but half finished, with a note to be relayed to Prescott, to tell the general of his ill success and his evil suspicions, and the chief being himself out a-hunting, what did his chief of staff do but order the Newly arrived down to Almy to meet the home-coming party and see for himself—and his general!

And of all men chosen to meddle in matters concerning "Hefty" Harris, perhaps the least suitable, in some ways, was his classmate and comrade lieutenant, though in different arms of the service—Hal Willett of "The Lost and Strayed," so called from the fact that they had been sent to desert wilds in '65, scattered over three territories, and despite some hard fighting and many hard knocks, had never, said their detractors, been heard from since.

Rivals they had been in cadet days and more than one pursuit. Rivals they still were in the field of arms, for the name Harris had won for himself in Arizona Willett had matched in the Columbia, and now, fresh from the ill-starred campaign of the Lava Beds, was one of the few men to get something better than hard knocks, censure and criticism. Until the previous evening, not since they parted at West Point had they set eyes one on the other, and, knowing nothing of what had gone before and never dreaming of what would come to pass, a benighted bureau officer had sent the one down to find out what was the matter with the other.

And thereby hangs this tale.

For, as luck would have it, there was even then stationed in that far-away land a buckless lieutenant-colonel of infantry who had started with good prospects in the Civil war, had early been given command of a brigade of volunteers and within the month had had his raw concourse of undrilled, undisciplined levies swept from under him in the first fierce onset at Shiloh. What else could have been expected of men to whom arms had been issued but ten days before, and who had not yet learned which end to bite from the cartridge? Hurled from his terrified horse, the general had been picked up senseless, to see no more of fighting until Stone's river, eight months later, where with a more seasoned command the same thing happened. And still he persisted, when well of an ugly wound, and, while juniors in years and length of service were now heading corps and divisions, with double stars on their shoulders, and he had to begin again with a brigade, he got into line for Chickamauga with his usual luck just within range of the fatal gap left by a senior in command—the gap through which poured the impetuous gray torrent of the southland—and for the third time everything crumbled away in spite of him, while he was left for dead upon the field. He had done his best, as had other men, and had fared only the worst. It was a case of three times and out. The impatient north had no more use for names linked only with disaster. When, finally exchanged, he limped back to duty, they put him on courts, boards and other back-door business until the war was over, then sent him to the Pacific slope, with the blanket brevet of March, 1865, and here he was, eight long years thereafter, "The General" by way of title, without the command; silver leaves where once gleamed the stars on his shoulders; silver streaks where once rippled chestnut and gold; wrinkled of visage and withered in shank; kindly, patient, yet sympathetic; "functioning" a four-company post in a far-away desert, with grim mountain chains on east and west, arid waters on every side of him, four long weeks and 4,000 miles by mail route from home, and much longer by sea; with nothing to do but send out scouts, sign papers, sing an old song or two when the spirit moved him; with not a thing in his soldier past to be ashamed of, nothing much in his soldier present to rejoice in, nothing whatever in his soldier future to hope for, finding his companionship in the comrades about him, and his sweetest comfort in the unswerving love of a devoted wife, and their one unstinted pride and delight, Lilian, their only daughter—their only surviving child.

Many of these eight years of what then was exile, while he, at first as a major of foot, was campaigning in regions long since reclaimed from savagery, and rusticating at frontier forts long since forgotten, Lilian and her mother had dwelt in lodgings at "The Bay" that the child might have the advantage of San Francisco's schools. Only once each year, until of late, had he been able to visit them, usuallly at Christmas-tide, but by every runner, courier, stage or post there came to them his cheery letters, bearing such old-time, outlandish postmarks or headings as "Lapwai," "Three Forks, Owyhee," and later "Hualpai," or "Hassayampa," until finally it became mild, civilized, pacific, even "Almy."

The uniform of a general, that the law had let him wear just as long in peace as had been the war in years, was finally packed in camphorated hope of resurrection, and the garb of actual rank resumed in 1870. He could bear the title ad infinitum, but not the sign.

The silver leaf, as said, had come to replace the worn and tarnished gold by '73, then mountain fever had seized and laid him by the heels, and then all the Indians in Arizona, or the army women out of it, could not dissuade Mrs. Archer from her duty. She and Lilian were the heroines of a buckboard ride from Drum Barracks to the Colorado, from the Colorado to Prescott, from Prescott down through wild and tortuous canons to and beyond the valley of the Verde—to the wondering eyes of the waiting garrison and the welcoming arms of the found husband and father at Almy.

And this was but the week gone by. Just before the "Newly Arrived" had reached Prescott—just before "Hefty" Harris had returned from scout. Not until this very morning—the first since their reunion of that warm yet winter's evening of the previous day—had the two classmates set eyes on Miss Archer (it was as she rode away by her father's side for a canter up the valley), and not until this late afternoon, as the sun was dipping behind the black range of the Mazatzal, did they have opportunity to speak with her.

Even as 'Tonio stood, silent and statuesque, while the doctor went on record as to the rainfall of the Verde watershed, there came suddenly into view, jogging quietly up the winding road from the lower ford, three riders, followed by half a pack of lagging, yapping hounds—"The Old Man," the malden and the orderly—and all men on the wooden porch of the unpainted mess building, rose to their feet in deference to the united "powers above," rank and age, youth and beauty, and presently the commander was saying for the benefit of the two newcomers: "My daughter, gentlemen. Lillian, Mr. Harris, Mr. Willett."

Inadvertently he had named them in the inverse order of rank—a small matter, though Willett had been promoted to his bar a year ahead of Harris. Otherwise, it was with a fair field and no favor the old-time rivals of cadet days stood for the first time in the presence of the only army girl at that moment to be found in the far-flung shadow of the Mazatzal—stood side by side, facing both the starter and the prize in what was destined to be the last great contest of their lives.

CHAPTER II.

"Come and dine with us this evening, you two," the "Old Man" was saying, a few minutes later. He had been home long enough to consult the "Commanding General," as he frequently referred to that smiling better half, and to compare notes as to the condition of the larder and cellar. He had flung conventionality to the winds, as most of us had to in early Arizona days. "You others," he said, "have suffered so often from my steaks and stories, you're glad not to be included. Today I'm bidding only these two youngsters. You know our dining table holds only six. No, never mind about the call!" he interposed, with uplifted hands, one to receive the toddy Briggs was stirring for him, the other in kindly protest, for both the youngsters were on their feet confusedly striving to make it understood that they had only been waiting for the cool of the evening to came and pay their respects. "And never mind about spike tail and shirt fronts either—come just as you are!"

"Indeed, I'll have to, sir," said Willett, whose undress uniform fitted him like a glove and was cut and made by the then expert military artist of the far east. They had not taken it too kindly, these others in white cotton sack coats, hewed and stitched by the company tailor, or even in canvas shooting rig, as was Harris, that the young aide-de-camp, after brief siesta in the midday lazy hour, should have appeared among them all, freshshaved and tubbed, and in faultless, bran-new, spick-and-span cap and blouse and trousers, with black silk socks and low-cut patent leather "Oxford ties." Harris, hammock slung, and moodily studying 'Tonio, looked approvingly, but made no remark whatever. Stannard, ever blunt and short of speech, had shoved his hairy hands deep in his trousers' pockets, a thing no sub would twice venture in his presence, looked Willette over from head to foot, then, with a sniff, had turned away, but Bentley and Turner had indulged in whimsical protest. "Gad, man, but you put us all to shame," said the surgeon. "I've seen no rig to match that since I came to this post. It's rarer than rain."

"What do you wear when you call on the commanding officer?" queried the Latest Arrival, with jovial good-nature. "Thank you, Briggs. That was a good toddy."

"Never had a family here until this week," said Bentley, "and such calling as I've done has been in what I happened to have on, and even then I've wished we dressed like 'Tonio there. My, Mr. Willett, only once since I came to this post has there been an officer's daughter with us. Only twice has there been an officer's wife. Even Mrs. Archer wouldn't have tried it if the general hadn't been sick."

Willett laughed again, good naturedly as before. "Well," said he, "in the field 'The Lost and Strayed' didn't dandy much, but here I had not even unpacked my trunk; had a whole buckboard to myself after we left Captain Wickham at the Big Bug, so I just fetched 'em along. This is light, you see—nothing but serge," and he held forth his arm. "Up there, of course, we had no use for white. Gunboats and 'plebeskins' was full dress half the year round——" And just then it had occurred to him to put that question. "Does it never rain here?" and in so doing he had appealed rather to Stannard and his fellows of the line, quite as though he thought Bentley doing too much of the talk, especially since Bentley's bent was criticising. But Stannard, as we have seen, had referred back the question, whereat the doctor, defrauded of his game, yawned languidly and turned over the matter to 'Tonio, thus dragging Harris, all unwilling, into the tide of talk, and presently out of his hammock. Next thing noticed of him he had disappeared.

To no man as yet, save the lieutenant-colonel commanding, had Willett told the purpose of his coming. Late the previous evening Archer had come to his office to receive the aide-de-camp, and there listened to his message. "The Old Man" looked up suddenly as he sat in the lamplight at the rude wooden table that served for his official desk, surprise and concern mingling in his kindly face.

"The general said that?" he asked.

"No sir; the adjutant-general who was left in charge. The general is away hunting."

"I might have known that" said Archer to his inner self. To the aide-de-camp he merely bowed—bowed most courteously. He liked boys, and the Lord had seen fit to take back to himself the one lad poor Archer had liked most, and loved unspeakably.

"I think I shall say—nothing of it," said he, presently, after some reflection, "and—you can find out, through Harris, all there is to be told."

And not a word had he said, even to the post adjutant, from the moment of Willett's reporting to him at nine the night before, yet every man of the officers' mess knew well that something had sent the young staff officer to Almy—that something was to be looked into—and every man, including Harris, felt it in his bones that that something was the recent and unprofitable scout. That being the case it placed them all on the defensive and Willett, unhappily, upon his mettle.

A silence fell upon the party when it was found Harris was gone. 'Tonio himself had risen again, had stood gazing awhile along the eastward mountains, tumbling up toward a brazen sky, then had slowly vanished from sight round the corner of the adobe wall.

"Sticks closer'n a brother," said Stannard, epigrammatically, with a look at Turner, his comrade captain, whereat the latter shot a warning glance, first at Stannard, then toward the unconscious N. A., now hobnobbing with Briggs at the mess-room door.

"Harris doesn't like the young swell! What's the matter, d'ye s'pose?" asked Bucketts, the post quartermaster, a man of much weight, but not too much discrimination.

"Bosh! They're classmates and old chums," was Stannard's quick reply. "Harris is hipped because his scout was a fizzle, and he simply doesn't feel like talking."

"All the same, he doesn't like Willett, classmate or no classmate. You mark my words," persisted the man of mops and brooms, and Stannard, who had seen the youngster's face as he turned away, knew well the quartermaster was right. Therefore was it his duty, for the sake of the regiment, said he, to stand by Harris as hailing from the cavalry. He scoffed at the quartermaster and began to pace the veranda. 'Twas high time for evening stables, and the brief and perfunctory grooming the short-coupled, stocky little mountain climbers daily received. The herds had been driven in, watering in the shallows as they forded the stream full fifteen minutes before. There were only the surgeon, the adjutant, the quartermaster and Lieutenant Willett seated on the veranda when Harris presently came back, silent as before, but clad in undress uniform, as neat and trim as that of the Latest Arrival, if not so new. Then came General Archer, his daughter, and the meeting. Then a few minutes later, the bid to dinner, and then, barely an hour from that time, the dinner itself—a function the classmates marched to almost arm in arm when either would rather have been without the other.

The members of what there was of the mess, six officers in all, sat watching the summons to their own board, and gazing idly after. Stannard, the only married captain whose wife had had the nerve to go to that desolate and distant station, was sitting under his own figurative vine and fig-tree represented by a pine veranda, about which neither vine nor fig nor other tree had ever been induced to grow, but that was not without other extravagances, since it represented to Uncle Sam an aggregate sum that could be best computed at a shilling a shingle. Stannard, hearing footsteps on the sandy soil, glanced up from the columns of an Alta California, ten days old, and growled through the adjacent blinds: "They're coming now," whereat there was sound of rustling skirt within, and between the slats there came a glimpse of shining, big blue eyes, alive with womanly interest, and parted lips disclosing two opposing rows of almost perfect teeth, all the whiter by contrast with the sunburned "sonsy" face that framed them. Together, yet separated, this Darby and Joan of the far frontier sat and watched the coming pair. "Isn't it good to see the real uniform again?" said she. "Isn't it absurd to think of trying a dinner here?" said he. Then both subsided as the two young officers stepped upon the resounding boards of the next veranda to the south, knocked at the commander's open door and were promptly welcomed.

"Now, Luce, they're going to have a very nice dinner," protested Mrs. Stannard. "I was in there helping over an hour, and Mrs. Archer's a wonder! Even if the dinner didn't amount to much, there would be Lilian."

"They can't eat her," persisted, grimly, the man.

"She looks sweet enough to eat," responded the woman. "You ought to see her. After a six hours' ride she looks fresh as a daisy, all creamy white with—but you wouldn't understand—"

"What on earth kept them out so long?"

"Didn't I tell you? Why, they went away to Bennett's ranch. Couldn't find a vestige of vegetables nearer. Mrs. Bennett has a little patch where she raises lettuce and radishes. The orderly carried a basket full of truck, and leaves and flowers, poppies and cactus, you know, and you've no idea how pretty they've made the table look."

Stannard sniffed. "Take their Sau-

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

To Prove What the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of The Blade May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

Didn't Know I Had Kidney Trouble

"I was out of health and run down generally; had no appetite, was dizzy and suffered with headache most of the time. I did not know that my kidneys were the cause of my trouble, but somehow felt they might be, and I began taking Swamp-Root. There is such a pleasant taste to Swamp-Root, and it goes right to the spot and drives disease out of the system. It has cured me, making me stronger and better in every way, and I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers."

Gratefully yours,
MRS. A. L. WALKER,
340 Boulevard Place, Atlanta, Ga.

(Swamp-Root is pleasant to take.)

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for many kinds of diseases, and if permitted to continue much suffering and fatal results are sure to follow. Kidney trouble irritates the nerves, makes you dizzy, restless, sleepless and irritable. Makes you pass water often during the day and obliges you to get up many times during the night. Unhealthy kidneys cause rheumatism, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints and muscles; make your head ache and back ache, cause indigestion, stomach and liver trouble, you get a sallow, yellow complexion, make you feel as though you had heart trouble; you may have plenty of ambition, but no strength; get weak and waste away.

To overcome these troubles take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the world-famous kidney remedy. In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has yet been discovered.

How To Find Out

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on rising about four ounces, place it in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If on examination it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brickdust settling, or if small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—So successful is Swamp-Root in promptly overcoming even the most distressing cases, that to prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle.

In writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

terne hot or lukewarm?" he asked. "Fancy a dinner without ice, fruit or cream!"

"Of course they haven't white wine here, Luce! But there's claret—famous claret, too, and the water in the big olla's even cooler than the spring. They'll have French dressing for the salad. They have tomato soup even you couldn't growl at, and roast chicken, with real potatoes, and petits pois, and corn, and olives; then salad cool as the spring; then there's to be such an omelette soufflee—and coffee—but it's the way the table looks, Luce!"

"Men don't care how a thing looks, so long as it tastes right. How does it look?"

"So white and fresh, and sprinkled with green and purple and crimson, the leaves and the poppies, you know. She—" But Mrs. Stannard broke off suddenly. "What is it, Wettstein?" she asked, for their own particular chef, a German trooper, with elementary culinary gifts, appeared in the hallway.

"It's Suey, mattam, says would Mrs. Stannard come over a minute. He's stuck, mattam."

"Stuck! Heavens! how?" cried Mrs. Stannard, up at once in alarm, and vanishing through the dim light of the blanketed window. The presumably punctured Chinaman was even then in full flight for his own kitchen door, some fifty feet away, and Mrs. Stannard followed. No Roman in Rome's quarrel was ever more self-sacrificing than were our army women of the old days in their helpfulness. Had the hounds ravished the roast again, as once already had happened? If so, the Stannard dinner stood ready to replace it, even though she and her captain had to fall back on what could be borrowed from the troop kitchen. No, the oven door was open, the precious chickens, brown, basted and done to a turn, were waiting Suey's deft hands to shift them to the platter. (No need to heat it even on a December day.) Mrs. Stannard's quick and comprehensive glance took in every detail. The "stick" was obviously figurative—mere vernacular—yet something serious, for Suey's olive-brown skin was jaundiced with worry, and the face of Doyle, the soldier striker, as he came hurrying back from the banquet board, was beading with the sweat of mental torment. Soup, it seems, was already served, and Doyle burst forth, hoarse whispering, before ever he caught sight of the visiting angel.

"Sure I can't, Suey! The general's sittin' on it!"

And Suey's long-nailed Mongolian talons went up in despair as he turned appealingly to their rescuer.

"Sitting on what, Doyle? Quick!" said Mrs. Stannard.

"The sherry, ma'am! The doctor sent it over wid his comps to s'prise him, an' my orders was to fill the little glasses when I'd took in the soup, an' I put it under the barrel chair—"

But Mrs. Stannard had heard enough. Even though convulsed with merriment, she seized a pencil and scribbled a little line on a card. "Give this to Mrs. Archer," she said, and a moment later, in the midst of his first story, the veteran was checked by these placid words from the head of the table:

"Pardon me, dear, but you are on the lid of the wine cooler. Let Doyle get at it a moment."

The general was not the nimblest-witted man in the service, but long experience had taught him the wisdom of prompt observance of any suggestion that came from his wife. Dropping his napkin, and the thread of his tale, he rose to his feet. Blushing furiously, Doyle bent, and with vigorous effort pried off a circular, perforated top, revealing a dark, cylindrical space beneath, from the depths of which he lifted a dripping bucket of galvanized iron, and sped, thus laden, away to the kitchen, to the music of Mrs. Archer's merry laughter and a guffaw of joy from the general's lips.

"How came you to put it there, sir?" demanded he, a moment later, as Doyle circumnavigated the table, filling, as ordered, the five little glasses with fragrant Amontillado. "I must tell you, gentlemen, this is one of the pleasant surprises that most admirable woman yonder is forever putting up on me. Life would be a desert without such."

"Indeed it wasn't mine!" expostulated madam, "though I'm deeply indebted to somebody. Who was it, Doyle?"

"Docther Bentley, ma'am. He said I was to keep it dark, ma'am—an' in the coolest place I could find——"

But here the peals of laughter silenced the words and rang the glad tidings to listening, waiting ears in the kitchen that all was well. Mrs. Stannard scurried away to explain to her Luce, and the dinner went blithely on. "You did right, Doyle! you did right!" shouted the general, "and we'll drink the doctor's health. Keep it dark, indeed! Haw, haw, haw!" And then nothing would do but he must tell the story of this precious and particular chair. Furniture, even such as he bought at San Francisco, and would live to a green old age along the Pacific, came speedily to pieces in the hot, dry atmosphere of Arizona. Little enough there was of cabinet ware, to be sure, because of the cost of transportation; but such as there was, unless riveted in every seam and joint, fell apart at most inopportune moments. Bureaus and washstands, tables, sofas and chairs, were forever shedding some more or less important section, and the only reliable table was that built by the post carpenter, the quartermaster.

And so these pioneers of our civilization, the men and women of the army, had had no little experience in cabinetmaking and upholstering. While the emigrants and settlers, secure under its wing, could turn swords into ploughshares and spears into pruninghooks, as saith the Scriptures, their soldier folk turned clothing boxes into couches, soap boxes into cradles, and pork barrels into fauteuils. Chintz and calico, like charity, covered a multitude of sins, as declared in unsightly cracks and knotholes. The finest reclining chair in all Camp Almy belonged to the doctor, a composite of condemned stretchers and shelter tent. The best dining room set was sawed out from sugar barrels, and, being stuffed with old newspapers and gayly covered with cheese cloth and calico, rivaled in comfort, if not in airy elegance, the twisted woodwork of Vienna. When it was known that Mrs. and Miss Archer had descended upon the camp, and their beloved commander had next to nothing by way of furniture with which to deck their army home, every officer hastened to place his household goods—such "C. and G. E." as did not belong to the hospital—at the general's disposal. The Stannards sent three riveted, cane-bottomed, dining room chairs and the spare room outfit complete. Captain Turner, whose fair complexioned partner had not yet ventured to these destructive suns, sent bedstead and bureau, the latter without knobs, but you could pry the drawers open with the point of a sabre. The post trader drove up from the store with a lot of odds and ends. Even the bachelors were keen to do something, all of which Mrs. Archer most gratefully and smilingly accepted and made mental note of for future return in kind. But, in spite of the Stannards' contribution, the general stood firmly to his prerogative and sat close on his throne—"The finest dining chairs in all Arizona, sir," as he often declared. "Sawed out from a standard oak whisky barrel at Old Fort Buford in '58, according to my own ideas and lines, and sound as a dollar today, sir, and it's only been covered three times in all. Look at it!" And here, with a flourish, he would whip off the seat. "Combination chair and butler's pantry, sir. Used to keep my whiskey and tobaco there when the redskins had the run of the post and thought nothing of searching our quarters. And now Doyle's used it as the doctor prescribed, and then gone and forgotten it! Haw, haw, haw! By Jove, but that's capital sherry! Cool almost as if it had been iced! Harris, my boy, you don't drink!"

There was a moment's silence. Then the young officer answered, simply, yet almost apologetically:

"Why— I never have, sir."

(To Be Continued.)

All About Breath.

Professor Emil Otto, the German educator, read at a dinner in Milwaukee an essay on "Breath" that a Milwaukee school teacher had given him as a curiosity.

This essay, the work of a boy of nine, ran as follows:

"Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our livers, and our kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life a-going through the nose, when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get outdoors. Boys in a room make carbonicide. Carbonicide is the most poisonous of living things, dead or alive."

Then and Now.

"It used to be the height of my ambition to own a motor car," said the worried-looking man.

"And what is the height of your ambition now?" asked his friend.

"To sell it."—Rosecleaf.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LONG KEPT DOWN BUT ROSE AT LAST.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 5 Is, "Joseph the Wise Ruler in Egypt," Gen. 41:38-49. The Golden Text Is, "If Any of You Lack Wisdom, Let Him Ask of God." James 15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Who can remember what was last year's "best selling" novel? Or last month's? Modern stories seem but born to die; what a contrast is afforded by the compact, living, dramatic Old Testament tale of jealousy, intrigue, heroism, abject suffering for the sake of principles, and complete and splendid triumph over all circumstances and foes which go to make up the narrative of the life of the young man Joseph. Absorbing human interest, which grips youth and age alike, is found in these few old pages. A perusal of the story—it can be read from beginning to end in fifteen minutes—makes one think of how a modern writer would dribble over this wealth of material.

In connection with the moving tale of Joseph's experience it is worth while to point out the difference between the literary style of the Bible and the literary style of all other books. An eminent teacher of English literature, Prof. J. H. Gardiner, of Harvard University, has recently written that "above all other books in English the Bible has the power of stirring the imagination and of moving the soul. . . . . The silent, unhurrying rumination of the East makes our modern flood of literature seem garrulous and chattering; even the great literature of the Greeks loses beside the compression and massiveness of the Old Testament. It is this cool solidity of poise, this grave and weighty compression of speech, that makes the Old Testament literature so foreign. It has no pride of art, no interest in the subjective impressions of the writer, no care even for the preservation of his name. It is austerely preoccupied with the lasting and the real, and above all, unceasingly possessed with the sense of the immediate presence of a God who is omnipotent and inscrutable. This constant preoccupation with the eternal and the superhuman gives to this literature a sense of proportion which again separates it from other literature. In our modern literature it is hardly possible to find an author who has not some touch of the restless egotism that is the curse of the artistic temperament; in the Bible there is no author who was not free from it.

"In this art which is not art, then, in this absorption with the solid facts of reality and the neglect of man's comment and interpretation, in the unswerving instinct for the lasting, and the sense of the constant and immediate presence of an omnipotent God, the Bible stands apart in our literature."

The Climax of a Career.

The portion of the biography of Joseph which the world's Sunday schools are this week studying shows him at last crowned with glittering success, triumphant over all his enemies and adversities, the object of the favor of a nation, of its king and of the King of kings. Here we see vindicated the truth which short vision so frequently obscures, namely, that God's laws are yet operative. He is still managing His universe in His own way. And while He is running an immeasurable universe He is not too busy to give heed to the personal affairs of every mortal that depends upon Him. In the day's renaissance of ideals, it is well to be reminded by Joseph that the man who pins his faith to God's eternal principles cannot fail. He may for a time be cast down or obscured, but failure cannot come to him who identifies himself with a divine truth, without the fall of Jehovah from his throne. During the two long, lonely years between the making of the butler's promise and its fulfillment, Joseph's faith must have been sorely tried. But he believed God, notwithstanding all; he kept his flag flying in that miserable old Egyptian prison, and eventually it proved to be a flag of victory.

Getting Ready for the Big Day.

Of course Joseph's chance came; the Lord never lets go to waste such an equipment and fidelity as Joseph's, if he can help it. The man who has drilled himself to fitness in the school of hard, dark days is certainly to come up eventually with his great opportunity. The trouble with not a few young people is that they are bewailing their lack of a chance in life, instead of seriously preparing for the day of their visitation. Opportunities are only judgments to the unprepared. There are full many men grumbling and gossiping on street corners or in village stores who should be hard at the task of perfecting themselves to obey their call when it comes. Joseph had not pined away his soul and his fitness in prison; he had compelled the direct circumstances to minister to his efficiency. It is often said that the best way to prepare for tomorrow's task is by a faithful fulfillment of today's; true enough, but is it not also true that today's task is better done if it is realized as a preparation for tomorrow's greater task?

A Great Ambition Crowned.

"The living present" is a great phrase, but the present must also live in tomorrow. Therefore the power of a great goal. Joseph took on to the throne with him all his years in prison, his stewardship in Potiphar's house, hold, and his boyhood dreams beneath the brilliant stars of Canaan. There never was an hour in his life when Joseph was not ambitious, and all that befell him he made a servant of his great purposes. Ambition is one of God's levers. Sad would be the day for the race when the "divine discontent" ceased to stir in the hearts of men. The difference between America and China, America and India, or America and Turkey is—noble ambition. No nation can ever greatly achieve whose youth do not greatly aspire.

I once chanced to be aboard the same ship with a Japanese prince, traveling as royal envoy to the king of England, and it was interesting to note his daily lessons in English, as a fresh proof that "there is no royal road to learning." As in his perplexities he had to turn to a qualified member of his suite, so the ruler of Egypt turned to Joseph. Thus the real king, "the man who can," ever wields a sway over the mere hereditary monarch. A later wise man than Joseph wrote, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings." So Joseph proved. In truth, the clean, self-reliant, self-respecting, efficient man can stand in his integrity anywhere, and this ability to stand unabashed in the presence of anybody or everybody is one of the royal privileges of a true man. Joseph was not embarrassed or put at disadvantage when his sudden opportunity came.

A King's Bad Dreams.

Still more dreams. This time it was Pharaoh himself who had been visited by two dreams, one of seven lean kine devouring seven fat kine, and of seven scant heads of grain devouring seven full heads. In his perplexity to find an interpreter the remissness of the butler was brought home to the latter, and he remembered the skillful reader of dreams in the prison. So Joseph was sent for.

"Unexcited by the sudden change from the prison to the court, and unelated by Pharaoh's praise, Joseph disclaimed any skill of his own; it is 'not in me; God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace.' This is the modesty that springs from true dependence on God. The interpretation was simple, but it involved important consequences. The mere guess of a clever dream interpreter was insufficient to found a fourteen years' policy on. For this there was needed the assured solution of a divinely-inspired interpreter. Observe the difference between speculation and revelation; the one being authoritative and conscious of its authority, the other not. Joseph resists the temptation to make his fortune by posing as an adept in the science of magicians professed, and in which they seemed bunglers and apprentices when compared with him. Joseph, not content with interpreting the dream, proceeds to advise Pharaoh how to act."

The spectre which Joseph's words called up was the awful one of famine, which the Orient knows, but which, happily, is scarcely understood by the Occident. In civilized countries famines are exceedingly rare, because the principle of brotherhood and interdependence has been wrought into a network of railways and commerce which has made whole continents one neighborhood. Not so in ancient Egypt; not so in present-day China. In the latter country I have seen the starved and the starving. I have heard the re-echoing cry of the parents pleading for food and the inarticulate appeal of infants who knew not that their cry was hunger-born; I have felt the clutch of hundreds of claw-like hands upon my clothes; I have seen the deadly famine palor upon the faces of hundreds and of all the dire visitations that can befall a land a famine appeals to me to be the most dreadful. It was an unspeakable fate from which Joseph saved the teeming land of Egyp.

A Young Man's Rise.

"A romance from real life" we call the rise of Joseph, and all kindred incidents. As if romance were strange in real life! Let me whisper a secret: It is the practice of at least one great American story paper—perhaps the most celebrated in the world—to clip from the daily papers news items which they send to their writers as a possible basis for stories. The discerning and imaginative person needs nothing but a bare record of the day's happenings to enable him to see a world of stories.

There is scarcely a day passes that does not see the story of Joseph reenacted; people bowing the knee to him who a short time before was among those who bowed the knee. The commercial world is full of this; so is every other sphere of human activity. Josephs are every day finding scepters of power thrust into their hands; well for them if they are not like some notorious made-over-night millionaires, whose heads were turned by authority and position that they made public exhibition of their unfitness. Joseph belonged to the noble army of competents. He won place because he knew how to bring things to pass. He was an early prototype of the modern young man at the front.

For Pharaoh was quite as little interested as is the modern world in a man's antecedents, age or appearance; the thing he sought was efficiency, and this Joseph possessed. The ancient king, like modern society, was willing to pay the highest price for ability to do a difficult task successfully. Thus, by Joseph's exaltation were exalted the ideals he had so long cherished, and the God upon whom he depended for all his skill and success. Every true success of a Godly man is a glorification of God Himself.

BIRDS' TRAVEL ROUTES.

All Have Not Same Range—Swallows' Great Distance.

The routes by which birds pass to and from one country and another in spring and autumn are regularly followed. One great thoroughfare, of course, is in the spring from south to north, and conversely in the autumn, from north to south; another, says the Scotsman, is southeast to northeast, with the return to the same starting points.

The great southern wintering region is south of the north of Africa and extends to far beyond the equator, and from it, under the breeding instinct in spring, birds hurry away to disperse themselves over the widespreading Palaearctic or northern lands, which extend as far, in the case of some species, as a long way within the Arctic circle. South of the equator during the northern winter the migrants fly toward the South Pole to breed. The seasonal range limit of some of the northern breeding birds is enormous—several extending from Patagonia to Greenland.

All migratory birds have not the same range, some fly longer, some shorter, distances. The best known of all the birds of passage, the swallow, has one of the longest ranges—from 7,000 to 10,000 miles. In this extended range are also included such birds as the gray plover, the knot, the pectoral and curlew sandpipers and the Asiatic golden plover.

The long range—from 6,000 to 7,000 miles—includes such well-known birds as the cuckoo, the corncrake, the sedge warbler, the greenshank; the moderate range—from 3,000 to 4,000 miles—embraces the turtle dove, the crake, lapwing, mallard and jack snipe; the third range—from 1,000 to 2,000 miles—such birds as the wood chat, shrike, the stone curlew, the woodcock and black tern; and in what is called the restricted area—with a mileage of 1,000 miles downward—there are the waxwings, several gulls and the elder duck.

The Education of Jimmie.

It would be a very simple matter for a 14-months-old child to learn to pull in by means of a very light toy wooden rake an object which it could not reach with its hands, and yet Jimmie, a very tame Rhesus monkey of mine, spent many days in trying to learn this simple act and had not learned to manipulate the rake when our patience ran out. Jimmie was kept moderately hungry at the time of the experiments; he was tethered just out of reach of some very tempting food (Malaga grapes). A light toy wooden rake was given him. Instinctively he grasped it, bit it, then dropped it and began straining at his tether and reaching out as far as possible with his foreleg, making vain efforts to scratch in his food. The rake was then put around one of the grapes and the handle extended toward Jimmie. Instantly he grasped the handle as before and jerked it, and the grape rolled within reach of his paw. The rake was dropped and forgotten and the faithful paw utilized for the completion of the act.

Now what happens when the grape has been eaten? The rake is still within his reach and the grapes are still outside the pale! Does he perceive the relationship existing between "food out of reach, rake will lengthen paw, ergo, use rake?" Not Jimmie! And he is the brightest of six! As long as you will kindly place the blade of the rake around the grape and extend the handle toward him, he will condescend to pull in the rake and consequently the grape, but he has never yet both pushed out and then pulled in the rake of his own initiative. If Jimmie had been purchased from a zoological garden and had previously learned such a trick or a similar one, and had we tested him, ignorant of his accomplishment, we might have a far different opinion of his mental makeup from the one we now have. Certainly, no one who has followed the behavior of Jimmie and his five mates for one year would be inclined to accede to Mr. Garner's wonderful statements concerning the presence in monkeys of the "powers" of reasoning, imitation, etc.—World To-Day.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a man who has nothing to boast of but his ancestors like a potato plant? The best thing belonging to him is under ground.

Why didn't the dog want to get into the Ark? Because he has a bark of his own.

What was it that was only four weeks old when Adam was a boy and not five weeks old when he was a man? The moon.

What happened to the hired girl who put kerosene on the fire? She hasn't benzine since.

What gives more milk than a cow? A milk cart. Speaking of milk, have you heard of the strange case of the Boston baby being brought up on elephant's milk? It was the elephant's baby.

Why is President Roosevelt like "America?" Because he is the national him (hymn).

If one goat ate two low-cut shoes, what would be the telephone number? 1-8-2 Oxford (one ate two Oxford—shoes).

How do guns kick without legs? They kick with their breeches.

What did Jack Frost say when he proposed to the violet? Wilt thou—and it wilted.

Why is a person reading these conundrums like a man condemned to undergo a military execution? Because he is pretty sure to be riddled to death.

PHONOGRAPHS IN MEXICO

"Greaser" Peon Is as Fond of Music as His Master.

The Mexican is a lover of music. It is nothing strange to hear a "greaser" peon whistling selections from the latest operas. Music to be popular in Mexico must be such as is or can be understood by the people, whose taste in this direction is the direct result of Spanish teachings. Mexico boasts of a number of good composers and the so-called folk songs are very numerous and in many instances pleasing even to foreigners. Dance music is preferred by the masses and this is almost universal, if the national dances peculiar to the different sections of this country are accepted.

Consul W. W. Canada, of Vera Cruz, writes concerning the sale of musical and other instruments in Mexico as follows:

"There are two music dealers in Vera Cruz. In all the larger towns throughout the interior musical instruments may be purchased, but there are few who make this a special business; it is generally conducted in combination with other goods. Mexico City is the central point in this country for music dealers. This consular district offers a splendid field for the sale of talking machines, having a population of not less than 3,000,000, which number is increasing daily. It must not be supposed that the machines are unknown, but they have never been put before the public systematically. It is extremely doubtful if an old-established business house here could be induced to send in an order, pay for the same at the place of shipment, take all shipping and packing risks, pay duties and take its chances on wrong declarations of merchandise on consular manifest, usually resulting in fines and double duties, and finally spend from four to seven days in clearing the goods from the custom house, on the unsupported statement of the manufacturer in his circulars.

"It has repeatedly been said that the American manufacturer who desires to cultivate trade with this country must do so in a systematic and thorough manner with a representative. After the manufacturer has established the business at this port he could proceed to another town, and so the entire field could be covered, and it is a large one."

VOGUE OF THE BLACK HAT

It May Be Worn With Costumes of All Kinds and Colors.

No memory of the recent fashionable weddings lingers in the mind with greater persistance than the prevalence of the big black hat worn with costumes of all colors. In some instances it is of velvet, in others it is of lace, again it is of the two combined, but always it is luxuriously trimmed with feathers and plumes and always it is big and picturesque in style. Worn by the woman to whom such shapes are becoming, it unquestionably makes a smart and striking effect and even gives a note of character to a pale tinted costume, without which it would fail of making any real effect.

Yet there is danger of such a fashion being overdone and there are some colors with which matching hats are infinitely to be preferred, while again there are a great many women who attempt to wear these big, dashing models to whom they are not suited and who fail to achieve any good result. To be effective black hats must be large and they must have curling plumes and feathers to fully carry out the regal appearance. Whenever such a style overweights the wearer it should be strenuously avoided, and in such instances it would be well for black to be foresworn for dressy occasions, using matching color or white, as small black hats seldom mean anything like distinction except for utility wear. The heavy black lace, which is really the imitation Irish dyed, is handsome in combination with velvet, and there are some of the most beautiful possible plumes and feathers seen this season. In many instances the flues appear to be of phenomenal length, but close examination shows the feathers are not grown upon ostriches of marvelous size, but the flues or tendrils of one are knotted to those of another, giving exceptional breadth to the feather. One or more of these curling round the hat and falling over on to the hair makes a trimming that nothing else quite equals, and the black hats so treated are among the most notable that the season has brought forth.

DRESS APPOINTMENTS MUST ALL MATCH

When asked recently to name some of the new frivolities of fashion a French woman who does shopping in Paris for the Four Hundred of all lands, said:

"The new gowns are remarkable in that they must be worn with small things to watch. I buy gloves, hose, etc., with all gowns, and the price of the set is often equal to the cost of the entire costume. I buy the small appointments of dress this season rather than the gowns themselves. A set may include fan, bag, stock, boa, shoes, stockings and hat.

"I have a customer who wrote me that she desired to spend $500 upon small trimmings for her costume. 'I have gowns enough,' said she, 'but I need all sorts of trimmings in the new colors to go with my gowns.'

"With part of the money I bought a turquoise feather boa, nearly two yards long. It is a pale turquoise, and I purchased a sandalwood fan with long sticks and covered with ostrich feathers at the tips. I bought a long blue feather for the hat; and I added a pair of turquoise blue gloves.

"For another woman who also desired blue I bought a set of turquoise jewelry, which this season is quite unique. I chose the imitation, of course. But I selected some blue enamel flowers, set with turquoise, and I bought a long fine gold chain with turquoise set in the links. I added a pair of turquoise glove garters, and I bought some blue enamel flowers for the hair.

"I have a customer who complains that her skirts set badly around the foot. They do not flare sufficiently, though she spends plenty of money for her skirts. And for her I selected half a dozen petticoats made in the latest style around the foot. They are specially designed to make the lingerie skirts set out."

MIDDLE LIFE.

The greatest free gift of the years is impersonality. That voracious interest in ourselves which is so natural a limitation of youth fades of its own accord as we grow to fuller knowledge of our slight endowment, the paucity of our spoken lines and the fragmentary and insignificant part of our role in life. And then what is to fill up the void? We are, after all, not cast for the hero's part, but are we to sink into mere hardened machines? The gift of entirely impersonal enjoyment is one of the greatest of life's events. When it falls upon us we can adorn our secret corners of delight and learn to live in them. We begin to listen to music with no disquieting desire to have it interpret our personal emotions or feed our ambitions. We can look at pictures and nature with a new and a more liberal interest.

There is a shifting of basis, by which, if we will, we may gain complete advantage. As in youth we cling to some glorified fragment of the past or hold out our hands to some vision or hope of an unearned but magnificent future, so in middle age we come, if we will, to a moment of peace and nobler in itself. If in youth we use the senses for personal aggrandizement, in maturity we learn to enjoy them for themselves. It is a shifting of basis from emotion to perception, and the perceptions can give as keen a pleasure, every whit, as the emotions.

To keep the sight and the hearing ever alert, attuned to wider visions and fuller harmonies, is to be on the winning side in the game of life. To observe the world in the gross, as it subserves a personal interest, is not particularly vivifying, but continually to see and to hear more delicately, more exactly, is to intensify life and life's interest. As the demand of the intellect is to feel itself ever increasing in power and scope, so the demand of the senses is for continuous refinement and delicacy of resource, and this is to become, as we age, not less but more alive till, at the instant of death, Destiny shall overtake us at the very floodtide of our abilities and our zest.—George Harvey, in the North American Review.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some member of the Farmstead circle of readers tell me of a way to provide charcoal for my hogs? I would like a simple, practical way.—J., Rosslyn, Ky.

I would like to learn some way of destroying cutworms. Will some reader answer in time, so that I may make use of the information when the pests make their next appearance?—S., Garber, Ill.

For Blind Hens.

C., Damas, Pa., asked low to treat hens that become blind. I have had several that were afflicted in that way. I did nothing for the first two or three and they died. When others became diseased in a like manner I fed them fresh milk, holding it in a cup and guiding their bills into it. They drank greedily, though they could not eat. I lost no more after this treatment. I am of the opinion that there is nothing fatal in the disease, and that the fowls die from lack of nourishment.—M., Mich.

For Tomato Sauce.

C., Eagle Springs, N. C.: Use the following recipe for tomato sauce and I am sure you will be pleased: Eighteen ripe tomatoes and one green pepper, cut fine; one onion, cut fine; one tablespoonful of salt, one cup of sugar, two cups of best vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of all kinds of spices. Boil and bottle for use.—L., Woodlawn, Ill.

To Rid Fowls of Lice.

E., Snowville, Va.: To rid fowls of lice, spray coops and hen house with kerosene oil, the kind we burn in lamps. If done thoroughly about twice in summer it will not have to be repeated for years. Do not let much get on the fowls. Put oil in pail and use a wisp of hay to spray the oil.—H., Fredonia, Pa.

Rape for Sheep.

Every farmer who keeps sheep should try rape this year, if only on a small plot, so as to learn how it grows and what it is worth. Get the dwarf Essex variety, plant it in drills and begin to use it as soon as it is well grown. It will grow again after being cut. It may be planted in April, even later. Sow it in rows or broadcast it. Those who sow it for sheep broadcast it over the field and turn the sheep on it at any stage of growth desired. It is now considered indispensable to all who keep sheep, but, as it is also relished by other stock, it will be found serviceable in providing a succulent food late in the season after grass is gone. It is also excellent for all kinds of poultry.

Home-Made Stock Food.

The farmer can prepare a very simple stock food at small cost from the following materials: Pulverized nux vomica, two ounces; iron sulphate, eight ounces; pulverized capsicum, four ounces; fenugreek, eight ounces; sulphur, one pound; common salt, eight ounces; glycyrrhiza root, one pound. Mix this with thirty pounds of old process oilmeal. The dose should be about a tablespoonful twice each day for each 1,000 pounds of live weight. This preparation may be fed to horses, cattle, or hogs which are not doing well. Those showing rough hair and an inability to lay on flesh, no matter how much feed is given them, need a stock food similar to the above.

Making Bones in Chicks.

Corn, wheat and other feeds ordinarily given to chickens do not make perfect foods for hens. The bones are composed of lime and phosphate and if the fowls are not fed with these liberally, their bones will soften, which will affect the growth of the birds. Their growth is not of flesh, fat or soft tissue merely; for the bony framework must be formed with equal rapidity. Something like 10 per cent of the body of the average fowl would be made up of bone elements, and the percentage must be much greater in those lean, immature birds. The ordinary grains will not supply this in any such proportion.

The hens that drop eggs without shells have not had the proper kinds of feed. They want lime in the shape of burnt bones, broken into small particles, or bones cut while soft and green. If the bone-making material is not abundant one of two things will happen: The bones will be large, soft and weak, resulting in lameness or doformity, or the development of the bird will be slow and unsatisfactory.

Lime and crushed oyster shells will help the hen in grinding her food and in covering the albumen and yellow of her fruit. Chemical analysis and experiment, together with the reports from any practical poultrymen, show conclusively that the ordinary grain and the green food supplied to laying hens do not contain enough lime for the formation of the egg shells. It will require several times as much lime as is ordinarily fed to good, strong egg shells are to be produced.

Attention at Foaling.

The first thing to consider in attempting to insure a successful foal is the feed. The mare should have something besides corn and timothy. These are good winter feeds for the work horse, and the spring for geldings, but they are not the feeds which should make up the principal part of the ration for brood mares. Both corn and timothy are rich in elements which form fat, and if they are fed exclusively the mare will take on fat. The unborn foal requires food rich in protein to perfect its development, especially at the time before parturition. If it does not receive the proper amount of protein it will not be perfectly healthy and vigorous at birth. The mare also needs protein to lay the foundation for a liberal flow of milk on which the young colt can make the proper growth. To insure all this oats, bran and well cured clover hay should be given in reasonable amounts, with corn and timothy. One of the best rations for brood mares is a roughness of equal parts of timothy and clover and a grain ration of equal parts of corn, oats and bran. This furnishes the food elements in nearly the same proportions contained in the feeding standards sugested by many of the experiment stations. Nearly every farmer can produce all of these feeds with the possible exception of bran. That can be obtained at a low cost compared with its value as a feed. The mare should have this ration for several months before foaling time, but if you have been feeding nothing but corn up to this time you should now begin to feed a liberal amount of bran and oats with the corn.

The next essential at foaling time is clean quarters. Filth of all kinds contains many diseases germs and when the tender parts of the colt are exposed to that filth serious trouble may result. Provide a clean, well lighted stall if possible, without a manger, and fill in six to ten inches of clean, bright straw. Cut straw is preferable, because it is not so coarse as either rye or wheat straw. If the stall has been very filthy, give a coat of whitewash. This sometimes prevents the colt from contracting disease.

As soon as possible get the mare and colt out of the barn into the sunlight. There is no medicine that will take the place of plenty of sunlight and exercise. If the weather is damp and cloudy, it is generally better to keep them in the stall. For a few days one should watch the stools of the colt, and if they are too compact and dark give the little fellow an injection of warm water. This is not necessary unless a great deal of labor is required for the colt to void the manure. Usually the mother's milk acts as a laxative the first day or two and the injections are not necessary.

Small Fruits.

Frequently two crops may be had on the same plot during the year, such as early peas followed by late cabbage, or turnips may follow onions; but the soil should be rich and well supplied with manure or fertilizer. One advantage with a small garden is that during the dry season some of the crops can be watered by the use of the hose or sprinkler. Inexperienced persons should not expect complete success the first year, but there is nothing too difficult to learn, and the second year should prove satisfactory if the season does not become too dry. The principal small fruits are blackberries, strawberries and raspberries, but gooseberries, currants and grapes are also included. The most profitable fruits are those that receive attention during the entire year. The strawberry will thrive and bear well with but little cultivation on some soils, and often receives no care after the plants have been set out, other than to run the cultivator down the rows once or twice, but it will pay well for any extra labor that may be applied, however. The largest berries are grown from plants in single stools, but the largest yields are obtained from the matted row system. The first essential is to get the young plants in the ground as soon as possible, so as to afford them an opportunity to grow and make headway before the dry season comes on. High winds and a dry soil will make quick work of young plants. The rows should be just wide enough apart to admit of the use of the horse hoe, and the ground should be kept very loose around the plants in order to guard against drought as much as possible.

Testing Milk.

The inhabitants of the Island of Jersey, from whence came the celebrated Jersey cattle, have a very simple way of testing milk to tell pure from impure. They simply boil the milk in an enameled sauce pan. If it boils without curdling it is said to be fit for use. If it curdles before it begins to boil, they consider it impure and it is not used as food by the people or their most valuable cows.

The cause of curdling is said to be filth, acidity, age and contamination. If the milk has been kept in vessels in a room where there is a great deal of dirt, or if it contains a little dirt that came from the hands of the milker or from the udder of the cow at milking time, it will curdle when it is being boiled. If it has been kept in a room where the temperature has been too high, the milk becomes "tainted" and will curdle when boiled. If it has stood a long time even in a temperature which is low enough to hinder it from becoming sour, it will slightly curdle when boiled. Milk coming from diseased udders or from cows that have just freshened will also curdle before it will boil.

The test is a very simple one and should be employed by every housekeeper.

Things Worth While.

It is no easier to keep poultry than any other stock, as labor and proper management must be used to meet success. Less capital may be required with poultry but it must be judiciously expended, or a loss can result as easily as from any other source. Experience is of more value than capital in poultry raising.

When farmers are busy in the spring they are liable to neglect many matters which should command their attention. Now is the time for getting the implements in readiness and sharpening the tools. A grindstone is a valuable adjunct to good farming, if thorough work is desired.

The food left over on the ground ferments and decomposes in a very short time on a warm day, and it therefore becomes one of the main sources of gapes in chickens and cholera in fowls. Filth in the summer season should never be allowed. It is well to do away with troughs entirely, feeding only whole grains and scattering the food as much as possible.

It is, perhaps, the proper system to water the animals at regular periods, especially horses; but animals differ, and may desire water at times when they do not receive it. To give all animals free access to water is not contrary to the natural law, as they are sometimes better judges of eating and drinking, so far as they are

MAKES STRONG MEN

WRITE TODAY

Just send name and address, pay nothing; not a cent accepted until you are satisfied, until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine, then send us a dollar but, remember, you alone are to be the judge.

Dr. Rainey's formula of Vitaline Tablets act on the vital centers, the organs of life that create health and strength—the nerves, stomach, blood, heart, by which means they cure and overcome all symptoms of disease and the cause of Man-weakness, Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Weak Manhood, Stomach, Heart troubles. They are the fuel that purifies the system, that generates the vital heat, the nerve force which makes a man feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to the duties and pleasures of manhood.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act, serial No. 8877, to contain absolutely nothing poisonous or injurious—nothing harmful in any way, and are pleasant to take. No damiana, no phosphorous, no strychnine, no injurious stimulants of any kind—nothing of the strong, sickening sort. You have never had anything like Vitaline Tablets, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening powers.

Dr. Rainey writes you and all mail is plain and sealed. Fill out this coupon.

Rainey Medicine Co., No. 91- 84 Adams St., Chicago. Send at once $1.00 bottle of Vitaline Tablets, without expense, absolutely free on trial, and if I get satisfactory results I will send you $1.00.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with each question. Initials will not do. 2.—Write only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything or anything in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions on religious topics, no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Luther Burbank.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us about Luther Burbank and his work for horticulture?—R. M. Piqua, O.

Much has been written about Luther Burbank that there is little that is new to say. He was born great, but that he has accomplished is the result of painstaking effort. He was born in Lancaster, Mass., and was educated in the academy at that place. At the age of 18 he went to Worcester, Mass., to learn wood turning and pattern making in the shops of the James Plow Co., and for three years was in the employ of that company, but found the work distasteful, and the confinement not adaptable to one who from childhood had been a lover of nature. Naturally he turned to an employment more congenial, and bought a twenty-acre farm at Lunenburg, Mass. It was here that he began making experiments with fruits, vegetables and flowers, with the idea of producing new varieties and varieties. The Burbank potato was one result of his efforts in this direction. For continuous work in quest of a warmer climate was essential, and in 1875 Mr. Burbank removed to Santa Rosa, Cal. He established his principal experimental grounds near Sebastopol, in the same county, where every condition of soil and climate best suited to the work of propagation was found. It was here that Mr. Burbank earned the title of "wizard of horticulture." Fruits, flowers, vegetables, grains, trees, shrubs and grasses have been developed and created. Many new chestnuts and walnuts have been added to the lists of those trees; among the latter a Persian walnut that bears nuts of superior quality when only four years old. The Delaware plum tree, which-like in form and only a few feet high, has been produced, and also an improved beach plum with fruit disposed like huckleberries along the branches. Another plum, the Burbank, also well adapted to various climates as it is now known in many countries and has supplanted most other varieties in New Zealand and South Africa, where it ripens in February. Among many varieties of plum that owe their origin to him are five or six times the size of the French prune from which it was developed; a plum-like five times the size of the original; the Wickson, as large as a turkey's egg; another, the flesh and skin of which as well as the leaves and twigs of the tree are blood-red; a seedless plum, and still more remarkable, a plum-cot, combining the flavor and characteristics of a plum and an apricot. Many hybrids have been obtained by crossing with Japanese and eastern American varieties. From the Siberian cherry and the California dewberry, which is a hybrid, the Primus has been developed; from the common raspberry and blackberry a red hybrid; still another fruit is a white blackberry.

Some of Mr. Burbank's most remarkable results have been obtained with flowers. By crossing the American field lily with a common European species he developed the Shasta daisy, with several rows of petals and with flowers four inches across. A perennial sweet pea, improved roses, Carnas and poppies, a calla lily three feet in circumference, and another only one inch in diameter, and many other flowers bear witness to Mr. Burbank's skill. At one time 50,000 lilies, representing a value of $250,000, were to be seen in the Burbank gardens.

Author of "Forty Years Ago."

Editor Question Bureau: You may inform C. E. U., McConnellsville, O., that the author of the poem, "Forty Years Ago," is A. J. Gault. He was a native of Vermont, but removed to Heartland, Ia., where he lived for many years. He was editor of a small newspaper, The Spectator, in which he published a number of poems, which, since his death, have been published in book form. The poem "Forty Years Ago" was a letter, so I heard the author say, to his brother Tom, who lived in Kansas, and by some means found its way into a number of school readers, without, however, having the author's name appended. I can vouch for the truth of these statements, as I was well acquainted with Gault. He and I lived in the same village.—C. H. R., Poland, Ind.

Frank Demster Sherman.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give biographical sketch of Frank Demster Sherman.—F. M., Virginia City, Nev.

He was born at Peekskill, N. Y., May 1860. He was the first born of seven children, and was educated at home by father and mother. He attended public school for about six months, when he was thirteen years of age, and then in his sixteenth year was given position at Washington, with the executive board of the government exhibit at Philadelphia, remaining in the service until its business had been wound up about the end of the year 1877. In the spring of 1878 he returned to Peekskill, intending to fit himself to enter the Schools of Mines at Columbia college. In the middle of his second year his health failed him, and a few months' rest was necessitated. Toward the close of 1880 he entered an architects office, where he stayed until 1882, when he re-entered Columbia and in four years completed the course he had previously begun. He entered Harvard as a special student, but the death of his father called him away from studies there. Early in 1886 he was invited to the School of Mines in an official capacity, to take charge of some of the classes in the architectural department. This led to his appointment in the following year as a fellow in architecture. In 1889 he was made instructor, and in May, 1890, was promoted to an adjunct-professorship. In boyhood he had begun original composition, and wrote much while a college student, but it was through his forced idleness through the breaking down of his health in 1880 that he first felt the satisfaction of seeing some of his verses in print, a poem having been accepted by the Century Magazine. This stimulated him to constant efforts, and soon became a contributor to many of the periodicals of the country. Three volumes of verse have since come from his pen: "Madrigals and Catches" appearing in 1887, "Lyrics for a Lute" in 1890, and "Little Folk Lyrics" in 1891. In 1888 he was associated with John Kendrick Bangs in the production of a humorous little work entitled, "New Waggings of Old Tales." "Lyrics of Joy" appeared in 1904.

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

Editor Question Bureau: I have heard that the Chesapeake bay and Delaware bay are connected by a canal. If so, what is the name of the canal? How long is it? When was it built?—D. B., Panther, W. Va.

The Chesapeake and Delaware canal was completed in 1829. The cost of constructing it was $3,730,230. It is 14 miles in length, extending from Chesapeake City, Md., to Delaware City, Del.

Attorney Delmas.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Attorney Delmas, of the Thaw case.—C. B., Parks, Mich.

Delphin Michael Delmas was born in France, April 14, 1844. He removed to California in boyhood, and graduated at the Santa Clara college. He graduated from the Yale law school in 1865, and was admitted to the California bar in 1866, and practiced in San Jose from that year until 1883, since then in San Francisco. He was district attorney of Santa Clara county in 1868; was regent of the University of California in 1885; was delegate-at-large to the Democratic national convention at St. Louis, in 1904.

Mississippi Levee System.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell what you can about the levees along the Mississippi river. How much land do they protect? What did they cost? Do they cause constant expense? Does the government do it all?—K. M. B., New Castle, Colo.

The use of the levee to restrain the waters of the Mississippi river began in 1718, when the people of New Orleans built in front of the city a levee three feet high to keep the river back from a fertile alluvial strip of land. The work progressed slowly up the river during French and Spanish occupation, and even after the Louisiana Purchase in 1803. With the single exception of the grant from the federal government of certain swamp lands in 1850, all work on the Mississippi levees until 1882 was done entirely by the states, with no aid from the central government; and even this aid was purely nominal, as the swamp lands granted had no commercial value and could not be converted into funds to further the construction of levees. By 1882, the year of the great Mississippi flood, it had become evident that the control in the lower course of the river of the drainage from 1,250,000 square miles was too great a burden for the seven states below the junction of the Ohio. In that year the first small allotment was made for levees by the Mississippi river commission, from the appropriation of $1,300,000, made by congress for the improvement of the Mississippi river. From 1882 in every river and harbor bill until 1896, from the appropriations for the improvement of the river, the Mississippi river commission was allowed to make only such allotments for levees as they considered would benefit navigation. Since that year the bills have made specific provision for the building of levees. Between 1882 and the close of the fiscal year in 1903 the general government's appropriations have amounted to a little more than $18,000,000, by far the most of it granted since 1891. The states and levee districts up to 1903 spent more than $40,000,000. This amount was raised by heavy state taxes. In Louisiana, by special taxes in the alluvial counties on all real and personal property and products, and by a general tax of one mill on all property in the state, about $2,000,000 is raised annually, which sum exceeds the average granted by the general government for work throughout the whole valley each year.

At present there are about 1,500 miles of levees reaching from near Cairo, Ill., to Fort Jackson, La., nearly eighty miles below New Orleans. These are continuous with the exception of gaps at the mouths of the Red, Yazoo, Arkansas, White and Saint Francis rivers, to allow their junction with the main river. Through these gaps, in season of floods, the waters back up into the tributary basin, overflowing as much as 2,904 square miles now unprotected. The plan is to ultimately close all of them as nearly as possible. In 1903 the river commission estimated that more than 94,000,000 cubic yards of levees would be necessary to complete the system; the estimated cost was not more than $20,000,000. It is estimated that something like 24,000 square miles are protected by the system. It is also estimated by those directly interested that 20,000,000 acres of swamp land can be reclaimed by levee protection and made fit for the production of cotton, rice, cane and maize, at a total cost of $2 per acre, and that the work is already more than two-thirds completed.

The Millennium.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain what is meant by the millennium. —E. S., Burlington, Pa.

Millennium means a period of a thousand years. Specifically, the thousand years of the kingdom of Christ on earth, based on Rev. xx. 1-5, and on which theologians generally cannot agree. They are divided as to whether 1,000, 360,000, or an indefinite number of years is meant. It is the opinion of some that the millennium is the period during which Jesus Christ will return to reign on earth before the end of the world. There is a belief in millennium also looked forward to by those who disbelieve in religion as the renovator of the world. According to these teachers there is a material millennium quite within the range of future possibilities. They teach that the race must look to its renewal and improvement by the non-propagation of disease and impotency of every nature, and to the persistent multiplication of the best elements of our race. The millennium, according to this philosophy, will come by natural and not supernatural means.

Origin of Whisky.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me who invented whisky, and how long has it been in use?—J. H. L., Odd, W. Va.

Whisky is presumably one of the first results of the art of distillation, the discovery of which is attributed to the Arabian alchemists, the first mention of it occurring about the 11th century; but it was undoubtedly known and practiced for centuries before by the Chinese. The first product of distillation that reached the dignity of a place in commerce was so-called rectified whisky. It was the crude high wine after it had passed through a layer of charcoal, which largely extracted the fusel oil and made a product ready for sale. To this were frequently added flavorful extracts, the compound then being put into heavily charred barrels, and a little sugar coloring was added to smooth over its rankness.

Arrow Root.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to know how arrow-root is made. Where is it raised? What is it good for?—J. W. P., Chicago, Ill.

Arrow-root is extracted from the underground parts of various tropical plants. The popular name is said to be derived from the practice of the South American Indians who used the freshly dug rootstocks as an antidote for poisoned arrow wounds. The principal species is maranta arundinacea, indigenous to tropical America and cultivated in the West Indies, India and other warm countries. It is a perrenial plant about two feet high, has small white flowers and fruits about the size and form of currants. The rootstocks, which often exceed a foot in length and three-quarters of an inch in diameter, are yellowish white, jointed and covered with loose scales which must be carefully removed before the extraction of the starch, because they impart their disagreeable flavor if allowed to remain. The process of extraction, which is simple but usually crudely practiced, is as follows: The rootstocks are dug when a year old, well washed, peeled, beaten to a milky pulp in deep wooden mortars, and well washed to remove the fibrous parts, which are thrown away. The crude starch is next passed through a sieve or a coarse cloth and allowed to stand until the starch has settled, when the water is drawn off and the pulp when dried in the sun is reduced to powder. On a large scale arrowroot is manufactured with the aid of specially constructed machinery, but the process is essentially as described. Arrowroot is exported in tin cases, barrels, or boxes, carefully closed. It is a light, opaque, white powder, which, when rubbed between the fingers, produces a slight crackling noise, like that heard when newly fallen snow is being made into a snowball. Through the microscope the particles are seen to be convex, more or less elliptical, sometimes obscurely triangular, and not very different in size. Potato starch, with which it is sometimes adulterated, may be distinguished by the greater size of its particles, their coarser and more distinct rings, and their more glistening appearance. Refined sago flour is used for adulteration. Arrowroot is also sometimes adulterated with rice-starch and with the common starch of wheat flour. Arrow-root is highly esteemed for making desserts and invalid foods.

"The Missing Link."

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly tell us something about the "missing link." Between certain types of the ape family and humanity there is said to be a missing link. What are we to understand by this?—W. O. J., Rutland, Fla.

On the theory that man descended from a lower order of animals the link connecting man with the monkey has disappeared, or is lost. When we refer to the "missing link" we have in mind a hypothetical form of life assumed to have existed between two types supposed to have been related.

Jane McCrea.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me a short history of Jane McCrea.—L. H. M., Pine Bank, Pa.

Jane McCrea was born at Bedminster (now Lamington), Somerset county, N. Y., in 1753. She was the second daughter of Rev. James McCrea, a Presbyterian clergyman of Scotch descent. Her brother, with whom she lived at Fort Edward, N. Y., after the death of her father, warmly espoused the American cause at the outbreak of the Revolutionary war, and naturally opposed her betrothal to Lieut. David Jones, an officer in Burgoyne's army. In July, 1777, not long before the surrender of Burgoyne, she went to visit a Tory friend, Mrs. McNeal, who, was suddenly warned that Indians were prowling around in the vicinity, and she must take refuge in Fort Miller. On the 27th a body of soldiers was sent as an escort, but fell in to an ambuscade and before the survivors could rescue the women they had been mounted on horseback and carried away by the Indians. Three bullets, intended for the savages, missed them and killed Miss McCrea, whereupon one of the Indians stopped in his flight and scalped her. Her body was secured by her brother and buried near Fort Edward, but the scalp was carried into a British camp as a trophy by its taker, the Wyandotte, Le Loup. Burgoyne refused to punish the latter and both Lieut. Jones and the brother, Capt. Jones, in disgust, asked for a discharge, which being denied them, they deserted, having first secured the scalp from the Indians. They retired into the Canadian wilderness and remained there many years, David leading a lonely and melancholy life and brooding continually over his early sorrow. He kept the relic of his sweetheart locked in his room, and often, it is said, expressed the wish that it might be buried with him when he died.

Governor Deneen.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short biographical sketch of Governor Deneen, of Illinois.—N. A., Carlbow, Me.

Charles Samuel Deneen, governor of Illinois, was born at Edwardsville, Ill., May 4, 1863. He was educated in the public schools of Lebanon, Ill., and McKendrie college, where he graduated in 1882. After teaching school for about three years he studied law and was admitted to the bar. In May, 1891, he married Bina Day Maloney, of Mt. Carroll, Ill. He was elected to the Illinois house of representatives in 1892; from 1896 to 1904 he was state's attorney for Cook county, Ill., and in 1904 was elected governor of the state by the Republicans.

Sun Dogs.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me whether there is such a thing as a sun-dog. I have always heard of sun-dogs, but some time since a lady laughed at me when I spoke of a sun-dog being a sign of cold weather. Recently, one evening when the sun was about setting, there were a few small clouds, and on either side of the sun there were bright spots not unlike rainbow colors. We call them sun-dogs.—M. J. S., Parker's Landing, Pa.

You chose the right name for the bright spots you saw. In astronomy a sun-dog is a luminous spot sometimes visible a few degrees from the sun. Such a spot is believed to be followed by the intersection of two or more halos. We are not ready to believe that such phenomena can be accepted as a sure sign of the approach of any particular kind or weather.

Straits Settlements.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain why southeastern Asia, along the Strait of Malacca, is called Straits Settlements. What is the area, and what kind of people inhabit this country? Tell of the soil, vegetation, etc.—W. K. T., Panther, West Virginia.

The Straits Settlements are in East India, and form a British colony consisting of several isolated possessions on and adjacent to the Malay Peninsula, and bounded by the Federated Malay States. These possessions are the island of Singapore, the port and territory of Malacca and the island of Penang, together with the Province of Wellesley and the Dindings. The total area of the colony is 1,246 square miles, and the combined population in 1901 was 572,249, the greater portion being divided between Chinese and Malays. The colony is administered by a governor residing at Singapore, under whom are British resident councilors at Malacca and Penang. Singapore is a coaling station of the British navy, and is defended by forts carrying heavy ordnance, and by submarine mines. Tin smelting is the chief industry of the island of Singapore. The fisheries also are very productive and give employment to a large number of people. The chief cultivated plants include coffee, pineapples and other fruits, cocoanuts, aloes, gambier, pepper, indigo, sugarcane, etc. Fruits and vegetables are grown in immense variety and to great perfection. The British Settlement dates from 1819, when permission was given to build a factory on the southern shore of the island. By treaty, in 1824, the British purchased for 60,000 Spanish dollars and a life annuity to the sultan of Johore and his resident officer of 24,000 dollars, the sovereignty and fee simple of the island, as well as of all the seas, straits and islands to the extent of 10 geographical miles around. The population of this island is 228,555 (mostly in the town), including about 3,000 whites.

Penang, also called Prince of Wales island, lies at the north entrance of the Straits of Malacca. Two-fifths of Penang is plain, and the rest hills—for the most part wooded—which rise to a height of 2,734 feet. The climate is hot, but healthful, bracing sea breezes blow every day, and rain falls every month during the year except January and February. The settlement produces sugar, rice and cocoanuts in abundance, together with coffee, cloves, ginger, sweet potatoes, pineapples, bananas, oranges, lemons, plantain, mango, guava, etc. Among timber trees are the teak, dammarpine, cypress, etc. Tigers, civets, wildcats, monkeys, wild oxen and hogs are natives, as are also pelicans, peafowl, adjutants (a kind of stork) and numerous species of brilliantly plumaged birds. Buffaloes and cattle are extensively raised for dairy or farm purposes and hogs in great numbers by the Chinese for food. Poultry is plentiful.

The chief products of Malacca island are rice, the cocoanut and tapioca. Cotton, chocolate, sugar cane, indigo and a great variety of fine fruits are raised. Among the exports are tin, known in commerce as "Straits tin," ebony, ivory.

Tennessee.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell, in your next issue, all you can about Tennessee, climate, soil, etc? F. F. S., Portage, O.

Tennessee has eight well defined natural divisions. On its eastern borders rises in great ridge-like masses and treeless domes the main axis of the Appalachian chain, the loftiest peaks of which attain an elevation of 6,600 feet above the sea. This division is known as the Unaka or Smoky mountains, and has an area of about 2,000 square miles. Adjoining these mountains on the west is the second natural division, called the valley of East Tennessee, which lies between the Unakas on the southern and the Cumberland mountains on the northwest, with an area of 9,200 square miles. This region is of great agricultural value. It is the extension of Shenandoah valley of Virginia. Next in order, going westward, is the Cumberland tableland that rises in massive proportion 2,000 feet above the sea and 1,000 feet above the last mentioned division. Its area is 5,100 square miles. Resting against the western edge of the Cumberland tableland and extending to the elevations bordering the Tennessee river are the Highlands, having an average elevation of 900 feet above the sea. For the most part this division is a flat plain burrowed by numerous ravines and traversed by frequent streams. Its area is 9,300 square miles, and it surrounds, in an irregular circle, the next division. In the center of these Highlands there is a depression or Central Basin, elliptical in shape, resembling the bed of a drained lake, with an area of 5,450 square miles. It is the finest agricultural region in the state, and is on an average 300 feet lower than the Highlands that border it. The sixth division, the valley of the Tennessee river, comes next on the chart. It has an average width of 40 miles. Its area is approximately 1,200 square miles. The plateau, or slope of West Tennessee, constitutes the seventh natural division and differs from all the other divisions mentioned in having but few hard rocks. It is a great plain sloping gradually toward the Mississippi river. Its area is 8,850 square miles, with an average elevation of 500 feet. The Mississippi bottoms constitute the eighth and last of the natural divisions of the state. It is a low, flat plain, studded with lakes and clothed with dark forests. Much of its area lies below the high water of the Mississippi river, and as a result there are many swamps and marshes. The area of this division is 950 square miles, and its elevation above the sea is 300 feet.

Tennessee has a double climate, one resulting from elevation and the other from latitude. Taking the lowest point on the Mississippi river and comparing it with the highest point on the Smoky mountains, it will show a difference of elevation of over 6,000 feet. This gives to that portion of the state lying on the Mississippi river the climate of the Highlands of Louisiana, while the mountainous region of the state has the climate of Montreal, with the difference, however, that the extremes of heat and cold are less, though the mean temperature is the same. The winters are long and severe, the summers cooler. The thermometer has registered as low as from 10 to 15 degrees below zero five times in a period of 50 years, and frequently rises from 90 to 100 degrees for a few days in summer. The mean annual temperature of the state is that of some of the most delightful regions of the globe. The soils of the state are greatly diversified and run from loose sands to heavy clays with innumerable modifications, making soils adapted to almost every variety of vegetable life. But few states in North America can show a greater variety of valuable timber trees than Tennessee. Almost every tree to be found in the United States grows in the state, 140 varieties having been collected. Agriculture is the leading industry of the state. The leading crops are Indian corn, wheat, tobacco, cotton, peanuts, sorghum, oats, hay, fruits and vegetables. Much attention is given to the breeding of live stock. As a stock raising state Tennessee ranks high.

Miscellaneous.

T. L. J., Sandusky, Mich.: We cannot give you a biographical sketch of "Silent" Smith. He was a New York broker who inherited several millions and added to this by his own speculations.

R. A. H., Carthage, N. Y.: We would call an author who has written a standard work, a criterion of excellence, a "standard author."

K. L. Covington, Pa.: Lincoln has been called the "savior of his country."

C. S., Sunset, Tex. B. C. means before Christ, before the establishment of the Christian era. "B. C. 1670" would mean 1670 years before Christ.

L. L. S., Chandler, Okla.: We cannot print old poems or old songs in these columns.

M. E. D., Barron, Wis.: We are unable to say, at the present time, when the Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation will be thrown open. No doubt the announcement will be made in due time.

J. W. S., Woodsfield, O.: Write to the secretary of state of Colorado for the information you want.

W. M. T., Guerti, I. T. The per capita circulation of the United States was, in 1870, $17.50; in 1900, $26.94; in 1905, $31.08. These are the only figures we have at hand.

SOCIAL SWAY OF WOMAN

Different Valuation Is Made in Europe Than in America.

"Male ascendency is as real and at least as strong in America as in any European country short of Turkey. The social sway of woman is due to a different valuation of society by the American man from that of European countries. What Henry James and other critics affirm, that the American man is a business man, a politician and a clubman, but leaves society largely to his wife and daughter, is quite true, but what apparently they fail to recognize is the characteristic mental attitude of the male American toward this social life," says a writer in London.

"His extravagant wife and daughters, with their receptions, diamonds, trips to Europe and sprightly talks on books and art, are to him primarily a big entertainment, an expensive, elaborate show, which he can afford to keep up and likes to pay for. The average successful male American would no more think of competing with his wife in the display of social arts and graces than the Londoner who visits Maskelyne & Devant's would think of vying with the mystery men there, but his real control of the social order is not less deeply rooted on that account.

"So far as fiction holds the mirror up to American nature it exhibits quite a significant paucity of sex emotion in its more spontaneous, mastering flow. Possibly the conquering American woman owes much of her triumph in circles where self-possession counts for so much to this touch of inner chill. That she owes anything to intellectual superiority over the male of her kind cannot be conceded, for no such superiority exists.

"She reads more and talks more, because that belongs to her decorative function. The thought of America owes little to her, though she has long enjoyed more ample opportunities for education than the other sex. Her contribution toward serious literature, art and science is small, almost negligible. Almost all the best brain work in America, even in fields where women are most occupied, is done by men."

TRACK WALKERS' PERIL.

His Narrow Escape From Death on a High Trestle.

Perhaps no large body of men in any industry are exposed to so many dangers as railroad men. Thousands of these faithful and heroic workers are killed every year, and other thousands are saved from death only by the narrowest margin, says the Chicago Tribune. Some of these railroad escapes seem almost miraculous, and seeing them many railroad men comfort themselves with a fatalism.

"We cannot die until our time comes," they say, "and so it's no use to worry."

E. S. Shepard, of Deadwood, S. D., used to be a trackwalker on the Colorado Midland. On his division at that time the track inspectors had no velocipedes, and Mr. Shepard was compelled to "foot it" every day over ten miles of mountain track. His invariable companion was a big St. Bernard dog named Bruno.

One day Shepard was inspecting the track as usual when he came to trestle No. 4, a long structure across a gorge. He paused at the end of the trestle and looked at his watch. He had been told at the last station that the Midland express was an hour late and this would give him plenty of time to cross the gorge on the single track.

Man and dog started across without thought of danger. They had reached a point near the center of the bridge, when the sharp, warning signal of a whistle was heard. Shepard looked up and saw the express coming around a curve, not more than a hundred paces away.

"I was paralyzed by fear," he says. "I could not move forward or backward. Indeed, there was no use in moving, for the engine was bearing down upon me with frightful speed, trying to make up lost time. Below me, at least seventy-five feet from the track level, was the rock strewn bottom of the gorge. It meant death to jump. It was death to stand still."

Bruno, the dog, trembled and whined at his master's feet. He understood the danger, and when the locomotive was not more than fifty feet away the dog turned and jumped off the bridge. Mr. Shepard instinctively followed Bruno's example. There was little strength left in his knees, but he stumbled to the edge of the track and half fell outward and downward just as the heavy train went thundering by.

But some kindly fate was guarding Shepard that day. In the language of the railroad fatalist, "his time had not come." Instead of plunging down, down, to be mangled on the stones at the bottom of the gorge, he was surprised to find himself hanging head downward over the edge of the trestle.

His left foot had caught in some way between two ties, just outside of the rail. The framework of the bridge shook under the impact of the heavy train, and every instant he expected to be shaken loose. In the terror of the moment he became unconscious and he did not know what happened until he awoke and found himself being taken out of the train at the next station.

The engineer had seen him, of course, and had applied the brakes. When the train came to a standstill the crew and some of the passengers ran back and found Shepard still hanging, his left foot firmly wedged between the timbers. His only physical injury was a badly wrenched ankle, but the nervous breakdown unfitted him for duty for a long time.

"Bungalow."

The word is of comparatively modern date and is Anglo-Indian. Its origin can be traced to the adjective bangla (Hindustani), which literally means "belonging to Bengal." It is an easy step from this to the manuscript preserved in the India office (England), dated 1676, which has a reference to "Bungales or Hovells * * * for all English in the company's service." Any sketch of a native dwelling in India will show how at first it was not unnatural to bracket "bungales" with "hovels." The word was in the making, and the building improved with the word. In 1711 we find a reference to a "Dutch Bungelow" on the shores of the Hughley. In the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries there are references in Anglo-Indian correspondence to wayside houses which are spelled "bungula" and "bungalo," and in one instance, in 1809, a journal of residence in India describes the bungalo as a garden house. The most striking reference which tallies with our view of the building as described by the word is contained in a book dated 1847, which says: "The bungalows of India are for the most part built of unbaked bricks and covered with thatch, having in the center a hall, the whole being encompassed by an open veranda." That is probably the shortest and most complete definition of the broad meaning of the word that can be found. Of course we build bungalows nowadays of many other materials besides bricks; but the latter are used, sun dried, in many quarters of the globe besides India. Primarily, a bungalow is a building specially suitable for a hot climate where the broad verandas make cool, shady places for sitting outdoors.—Indoors and Out.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Mrs. Stubbs—"How is it, Mrs. Brady, that you don't seem to care for Johnny so much as your other children?"

Mrs. Brady—"The novelty is wore off with Johnny; you see, he was my twelfth."

HOW FEATHERS ARE MIXED

Trade That Is Hard to Learn—Method of Sorting the Grades.

Feather mixing is one of the hardest trades to learn, but when mastered is also one of the best paying methods of earning a living. The worker who intends to make this trade his lifework must start when he is young, for it takes on an average thirteen years for a man to work up from pillow filler to feather mixer.

Feathers that have been plucked from hens, ducks, turkeys and geese are the only kind of feathers that are used, says the Chicago Tribune. One kind of feathers at a time is placed in the drum, to be beaten and to be sterilized by hot air process. The drum is a large machine not unlike the washing machines used in laundries. In the center of each machine is an axle with eight beaters attached. The beaters make over 300 revolutions a minute, beating the dust out of the feathers and cleaning them thoroughly. A thin screen on the front and back of the machine lets the dust out.

This part of the feather work is the most unhealthy, for the windows in the drum-room are not allowed to be opened and the dust that comes from the feathers is inhaled by the worker. Many of the drum men contract consumption in a year or more doing this work, and are compelled to give up and seek other employment. The work is not so unhealthy as it was in former years, for the men now are allowed to leave the room while the machine is in operation.

After the feathers have been beaten and sterilized in the drum they are placed in the blowing machine to be sorted and to be deodorized by the cold blast. As in the drum the kind of feathers are put in the blower separately. The blower is the most simple and yet the most wonderful machine that is used in the feather business. The machine is built with a large funnel shaped mouth on top, and always is placed at one end of a large room.

The feathers are placed in the funnel, through which they fall down into the center of the machine. The cold air blowing from the fan deodorizes them, and they leave the machine in a steady stream, flying all over the room. The worker finds himself in what looks like a miniature storm, for the feathers fly around as high as the ceiling. An onlooker well might wonder where the sorting comes in of the maze of feathers.

It is here that the wonderful part of the machine lies, for the air pressure is so arranged that the heaviest feathers, which are also the cheapest, will fall precisely in a bin about five feet away from the blower. The next heaviest will fall in a bin fifteen feet away from the machine, and the rest of the seven different grades of feathers will fall accurately in bins that have been provided for them. The down, which is the most expensive, flies around in the air the longest, but when it comes down it falls into a bin that is placed over seventy-five feet away from the blower. Thus the seven different grades of feathers have been sorted, each kind in a bin and without having been touched since leaving the blower.

The drum and blower man, after putting in five years at this kind of work and also learning the different grades of feathers, takes another step upward in the business and becomes an assistant to the mixer. His work consists of weighing feathers, and learning the different combinations that are used in stuffing pillows. In a few years he probably will know how to mix some of the combinations, but usually it takes five years of experience before an assistant can become a mixer.

The combination used in the cheapest pillows is hen and turkey feathers. Duck and turkey combination is used in a little better grade of pillows, and the best combination of all is duck and goose feathers. The most expensive filling is made of downy feathers from geese. These combinations have different prices, and the mixer must know these prices, and, when he can, experiment with the various kinds of feathers to try and get a cheaper combination that will last as long as the dearer kind.

PLEASED WITH THE SMOKE

Did Not Know the Cigars Were Medicated for Another Man.

Among the numerous employes of one of the government departments in this city are two men whose names, though they differ in the way of spelling them, are not altogether unlike in the manner of their pronunciation. Both of them have the good fortune of being close friends of a prominent druggist, and the elder of the two has frequently obtained from the medicine man a supply of medicated cigars, which he finds to be of value in giving him relief from a catarrhal affection.

Recently he called on the druggist and requested him to have prepared for him a box of the cigars. After a few days, not having received them, he wrote a note inquiring as to the cause of the inattention and received word in reply that the medicated stogies had been sent to his office several days before his complaint was made.

The next thing was a call made at the drug store by the man with the catarrh, who was disposed to be indignant, and the porter who had been dispatched with the cigars was called up. He said he took them to the office and handed them to a messenger, who promised they should be delivered without any delay. They had not been, however, and it became necessary to investigate the mystery.

An explanation came next day, when the other friend with a name sounding like that of the sick man called on the druggist and thanked him for what he thought had been a present to him. He wanted to find where he could procure another box, as he had used all of these. There was a peculiar flavor to the tobacco, he said, that he liked very much. He didn't know they were medicated cigars until the druggist told him, and the matter was set straight by the other gentleman being promptly supplied with his catarrh remedy, and then they all enjoyed the joke.—Washington Post.

Welding International Friendship.

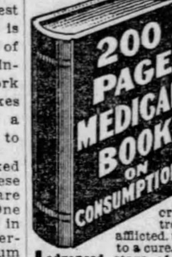
If Oscar comes to Harvard Kermit might go to Heidelberg. A suggestion in times saves nine. With Baron Speck Von Sternburg's undisputed primacy in Washington athletics and Charlemagne Tower's acknowledged social priority in Berlin this reciprocity in education would glue the United States and Germany inseparably together. Harry Lehr's offensive exhibition of striped shirts and tan shoes to the kaiser's scandalized capital would be forgiven and forgotten along with Admiral Von Diedrich's bullying swagger in the harbor of Manila.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Luring Him On.

A very shy youth sat on the sofa with his lady love. Too diffident to pop the question, he gradually slipped his arm around her waist and, after a long silence, blurted out despairingly: "I don't seem to be making much progress."

"Perhaps not," replied the lady. "But, anyhow, you are holding your own."—St. James' Gazette.

Consumption Book FREE



This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 1621 Water Sreet, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARRY WEALTH—BEAUTY—Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for particulars. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 546, Tekonsha, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

2941 Hidden Name, Friendship, Silk Fringe and all other Silk CARDS and Premium Articles. Sample Album of Finest Cards and Finest Premium List, all for a 2 cent stamp. OHIO CARD COMPANY, CADIZ, OHIO.

AGENTS.

AGENTS Wanted to sell $1 bot Native Herbs for 35c. P. C. Melrose, Columbus, O.

SELL JEWELRY on time, to country Merchants. Our Salesmen make $250 every month. Write for proposition to a few good men. Address G. Barton, Sales Mgr., Box 97, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 19c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability, Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F. Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps R.S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free, Terms low. Highest ref.

MEDICAL.

MEN LET US SEND YOU FREE Valuable information about a most successful Home treatment for Diseases and Weaknesses of Men. A reliable, common sense method. When through experimenting, write to us for convincing proofs. By mail, sealed. HEALTH INSTITUTE, Dept. 16, 1416 Broadway, N. Y.

FITS EPILEPSY. Its only sure treatment. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee my Concentrated Ergo-Kolo "Monthly" Compound Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in three to five days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. "LADIES' BOOKLET FREE" DR. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., DEPT. 109, KANSAS CITY, MO.

A STOP LOSS ORDER with your broker is one way to ensure sleep, but if you have troublesome dreams, you need our new patent, "Timely Warning" (no drug), 30 day trial free. DR. FOOTE'S SANITARY BUREAU, Box 788, New York.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulators. 25 cents. Surprise or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 176,000

The Jamestown naval display makes a bigger show than a peace convention.

When Taft does talk it is a good bet at even money that he will say something worth while.

Some people's idea of a "square deal" is that the other fellow should get the worst of it.

The lazy man likes busy times. 'Tis then that he can enjoy himself watching other people work.

The king of Siam is going to visit the United States. His name is Chulalongkorn, or "Chula" for short.

April's total of immigrants will pass 140,000. And yet we haven't begun to feel the least bit crowded.

After June 12 persons who want to get a rap from the big stick may address their criticisms to Oyster Bay.

When Uncle Joe Cannon is reported to have said something foolish a denial may be looked for the next day.

There appears no probability that Secretary Taft can ever be induced to injure his boom by talking too much.

Now all that they have to do at Jamestown is to go ahead and build the exposition around the opening.

Cuba wants a standing army. But if she had one the chances are that it would be lying in the hammock half the time.

When people pray for rain we nearly always hear of it, but we seldom read about a downpour following the petition.

Thirty-eight American warships took part in the opening review at Jamestown. And every one looked like a dove of peace.

We would like to have the family physician explain how it comes that spring can have so many chills and no fever.

The average politician won't be able to understand Secretary Taft, when he neglects his boom to attend to his official duties.

The report of a tombstone shortage should worry nobody. We can make 'em out of cement if it ever becomes necessary.

It requires but about one jab from President Roosevelt's pen to put an erroneous impression in fit condition for the hospital.

It is not probable, however, that in case Secretary Taft is nominated for President, his mother will wish to see him defeated.

If we were young and owned an automobile we would want it to be one of the gentle kind, that could be driven with one hand.

Perhaps it will please you to hear that England has erected a statue to the memory of your old friend and neighbor, John Smith.

A New York girl of 18 complains that she cannot live on an income of $13,500 a year. She could do it easily if she would go to work.

China cuts off the heads of telegraph messengers who reveal secrets. Sneezing is about the only offense in China that isn't punishable by decapitation.

In other words, Uncle Joe Cannon is of the opinion that he would rather be speaker of the house, and run the country, than be President.

It is a wonder that the President doesn't sometimes get so thoroughly excited that he forgets how to spell according to the simplified method.

The Rhode Island legislature has adjourned without having elected a United States senator. None of the bids received seems to have been satisfactory.

A New York burglar left a spring poem in the house he robbed. Probably wanted the people to understand what a spring poet could be driven to in an off year.

It will have to be admitted that the Englishmen who landed at Jamestown three hundred years ago picked out an ideal site on which to hold an exposition.

It is said that the country spends $5,500,000 every summer for baseball. But then, we must have it, even if we have to dispense with such luxuries as bread and potatoes.

A Baltimore professor offers proof that a Mediteranean sperm whale could swallow a man the size of Jonah. But could it swallow a man the size of William H. Taft?

Wizard Burbank says children should be raised like cabbages. In that case we suppose it would be appropriate to refer to a particularly bright little tot as the cauliflower of the family.

Kansas has appointed receivers for all foreign breweries doing business in the state. It is noticeable that she didn't have to cry for outside help, like she does for harvest hands.

Government reports all point to another year of unbounded prosperity. Neither the Democratic party nor the little green bug of adversity is going to ruin the country for another year at least.

It will take the eloquence of a man like Bryan to make people open their mouths and wonder how, for all these years, they ever thought of going to sleep without the initiative and referendum under their pillows.

WILL BRYAN GIVE HEED?

With Bryan as the Democratic candidate for the presidency next year, many leaders of that party, as well as many party newspapers, see no hope of success at the polls. They realize the Nebraskan has the power to have himself nominated, but feel he will again lead his party to defeat. A number of eastern papers are bluntly opposing him, and the south is now joining the revolt. The Charleston News and Courier thinks Mr. Bryan should give his party a chance next year. It admits he is the most prominent Democrat in the country, but does not believe he has the confidence of the great mass of citizens to the extent that he can possibly come within hailing distance of the White House. Among other things the News and Courier says:

We have the greatest respect for Mr. Bryan as a man, but as a candidate and as the leader of his party he has proved in three national campaigns to be a failure. We wish he could be persuaded to declare his purpose not to afflict the party once more with his candidacy. Surely the party has sacrificed enough in his behalf to justify him in sacrificing something of personal ambition and individual opinion for the sake of the party.

The News and Courier is undoubtedly right, but it is a waste of space and energy to try to convince Mr. Bryan not to be a candidate. The ambition to be president is stronger with him than it was in 1896 or 1900. That ambition overshadows his judgment, and for an opportunity to gratify it he will not hesitate to again sacrifice his party. Mr. Bryan has never had and never will have the trust of the voters of the country. While they admire his ability and give him credit for being sincere in his views on public questions, they will not trust him to the extent of electing him President. But Bryan will take the risk, for he thinks more of himself than he does of his party.

RAILROADS YIELD.

The action of the big east and west trunk lines advancing oil rates from exclusive Standard shipping points to the Pacific coast, reducing rates from independent shipping points and relieving the independents of a charge of $105 for the return of empty tanks, which was a manifest discrimination in favor of the Standard oil, is the most radical step yet taken in the direction of railroad tariff reform. It places all refiners on an equal basis and removes the chief obstacle to the operations of the small dealer and the independent refiners.

These matters are to be made the subject of special inquiry by the interstate commerce commission meeting in Washington on May 21, and the action of the railroads anticipates the probable ruling of that body. It is important as indicating a desire, on the part of the railroads, to obey the law and put an end to a discrimination that has given the Standard a practical monopoly of the Pacific business.

The attitude of the railroads is gratifying although it in no way excuses the palpable violation of the law. It is the direct result of the government's activity to secure to shippers exact justice and marks a change in their program that should be reassuring and encouraging to the people. The campaign has been a long and arduous one but the fruits of victory are well worth the government's effort.

TO STUDY IMMIGRATION.

Acting under the authority of congress, the commission appointed to investigate every phase of our immigration system will shortly make a tour of Europe, visiting the various countries that contribute to our population, studying conditions and character, in order to recommend salutary amendments to our laws.

Obviously there can be no objection to the influx of desirable aliens, people who seek to establish and maintain homes in this country and who come here prepared to obey our laws and uphold our institutions. But, unfortunately, a large proportion of this immigration is undesirable, and there is more than a suspicion that their departure from their native countries is encouraged. If they are paupers or criminals, it is the duty of the nation of their nativity to take proper care of them, and it is the bounden duty of this government to see that they are not dumped on our people.

In this work the government should have the support not only of American-born citizens, but of our foreign-born people, who, while they have accepted the new allegiance, still have a pardonable pride in the old. For the criminal or plotter or anarchist who drifts in from across the water to make mischief and continue warfare on society injures the reputation of his race, and, in a measure, reflects on every one of his countrymen who are here for an honest purpose.

There is plenty of room for the sober and industrious foreigner. Many sections of the nation are clamoring for help. The planters of the south need his muscle, the manufacturers of the north can utilize his brain and brawn to convert the raw material into the finished product; the great mines of the west can furnish him employment in the process of transforming their hidden wealth into practical matter. There is enough work for all, but they must be of the right sort if the nation would remain healthy.

Our immigration laws must throw open the doors to desirable foreigners and erect an effectual barrier against those who come here to wage deadly and insidious warfare on our institutions.

PRESSES THE GOLD BUTTON.

The Jamestown exposition, commemorating the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of that historic town, was formally opened yesterday by the President of the United States. The naval pageant given in the very waters where occurred the memorable battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac, was a marvel of its kind, embracing the flower of our navy and including representative ships from thirty-seven other countries. The program was one that inspired the highest order of patriotism, bringing vividly before the mind's eye the glory of our history and impressing on all present the remarkable strides we have made in those affairs that go to make up a righteous civilization.

President Roosevelt's address was characteristic, but none the less interesting or less profitable because at some time or other he has given counsel of a similar kind. It is enough that the people read and admire the sermons that he preaches, and what is more, believe in and are trying to live up to the ideals he exploits. His remarks on international relations were directed to the distinguished visitors sent here by foreign powers, and were both gracious and tactful.

It was an auspicious occasion and one that reflected credit on the management of the exposition. While the great show, like all other exhibitions of this character, is not yet in full swing, its incompleteness rather adds to its attractiveness as leaving something to the imagination, but even in its unfinished state, it elicited words of warmest praise from the honored guests. The work will be prosecuted with energy during the next two weeks, and President Tucker gives assurance that all the exhibits will be in place by May 15. Meanwhile there is enough to surfeit the desire of the most enthusiastic seeker of attractions.

TAFT'S BUSY MONTH.

Secretary of War Taft has returned to Washington after a month's absence, during which he officially investigated conditions at Panama, in Cuba and in Porto Rico.

The secretary makes an optimistic report as to the progress of work on the canal and pays a compliment to the men who are engineering that great undertaking. Incidentally he refers to several matters in dispute which he satisfactorily adjusted.

The secretary's stay in Cuba marked an end to the unrest which has disturbed industrial conditions. In a few diplomatic interviews he convinced the leaders of the various parties that this government is not going to repeat its former blunder by casting off the tow line too soon. The Cubans must first demonstrate that they are ready for self-government before they can have it, and the secretary impressed on the leaders that every incipient revolution merely operates as a delay to independence. He assured them that it is the purpose of the administration to approach the point of separation by easy stages, the first of which will be a painstaking census to determine the eligible voters, then a preliminary election as a test and finally a regular election, when the Cubans will have a full and free opportunity to organize their government. This proposition was so fair that the annexationists who were favoring a more radical policy, and the politicians who hoped for an early election, were forced to approve.

While in Porto Rico, Secretary Taft witnessed the inauguration of the new governor, Regis Post, and made a comforting address to the people, who, although appreciating the efforts of the administration in their behalf, are craving for citizenship. The secretary described the obstacles that have delayed this consummation, and added words of encouragement that aroused the enthusiasm of his auditors.

It was a busy month for the secretary, and a fruitful one for the country. In this brief space of time this great diplomat has smoothed over scores of rough spots, calmed the misgivings of a dependence and a colony and has inspired to greater activity the army of men who are digging the Panama canal. If we are to give the meed of praise to the man who builds constructively, we owe much to Taft.

LIKE JEALOUS CHILDREN.

Nations in their conduct are often likened to men, but sometimes it seems they are more like very immature and very irresponsible boys. The civilized world is talking peace and preparations are under way for the next Hague tribunal, where it is hoped the powers will come to an agreement on the question of gradual disarmament, the relations of neutrals and other matters which can be placed in the debatable column. They who are foremost in the agitation for international peace have received much encouragement, although occasionally something occurs which shows that they are always walking on thin ice.

First these peace advocates find that neither Germany nor England will commit itself irrevocably to the principle of disarmament. Each seems to feel that such a declaration might be construed as an indication of a faint heart, to be taken advantage of by the other. Next we hear that Germany has made a bargain with the shah of Persia, whereby Persian finances will be handled by German banks. England is much disturbed thereat, lest it means a loss of influence in that quarter and a corresponding increase in Germany influence.

And finally, the inability of Ambassador Bryce to participate in the dedicatory services of Carnegie institute has been made the subject of inquiry in both branches of the British parliament. The fact that the German ambassador and representatives of other foreign powers were there leads the British statesmen to conclude that the event possessed a political significance and they want to know what Bryce was thinking of that he should neglect his majesty's interests. Of course this concern causes the American to smile. The ceremony was a private function and there was no necessity for Mr. Bryce or any other foreign minister to be present, except that it afforded an opportunity to talk. At that time the British ambassador had his hands full of weightier matters and very properly devoted himself to the public interests rather than follow personal inclinations and go to Pittsburg, and his explanation should, as it undoubtedly will, be accepted without further criticism.

But it all goes to show how these two powerful nations—England and Germany—while outwardly professing peaceful intentions, are watching each other's movements with feverish anxiety, each fearful lest it may blunder to the other's advantage, and each distrustful of the other's protestations. To an outsider it is an amusing game, although a dangerous one, for peace cannot be assured until these two dispel their suspicions and treat each other frankly and squarely. Jealousy is war's cruel spur.

WHERE JUSTICE FALTERED.

Columns were devoted by the press of two nations to a discussion of the trial of Rayner, who murdered Whiteley, the London merchant. The method of procedure was contrasted with the American way as exemplified by the Thaw trial. Rayner was tried, convicted and sentenced to death in a few hours. There was no question of his guilt, and the judge in his charge, eliminated the insanity theory as a defense. This case was exploited as a sample of English justice, certain and speedy.

But the writers who saw in the presentation of this contrast an opportunity to criticize the American way were somewhat dumfounded when Gladstone, the home secretary, yielding to monster petitions, commuted Rayner's sentence. The English newspapers which approved the verdict are condemning this exhibition of leniency, and furnish statistics to show that there has been a marked increase in crime in London as a result of faltering justice.

The discussion has brought out the fact that the "yellow journal" microbe has infested the world's metropolis, and that agitation on the part of its editors started the petitions which influenced the home secretary. Practically the same methods were employed in this matter that are the vogue among the yellow journals of this country when they seek to create sentiment. People were at first amused, then interested, and finally became frantic in their haste to sign the petitions, convinced that they were lending their support to humanity's cause. While at first the verdict of the jury wasaccepted as being demanded by the evidence, it was finally regarded as monstrous, so easy is it to sway the public mind by the prostitution of truth and the liberal use of red ink.

"UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS."

President Roosevelt's letter to Chairman Jackson, of the Moyer-Heywood conference of Chicago, should satisfy those union laborers who have worked themselves into a frenzy without justification. It seemed to us quite clear at the time the President referred to Harriman, Moyer, Heywood and Debs as "undesirable citizens" that he was not classifying the two miners because of the Steunenberg assassination, but because of their conduct in the management of the Federation of Western Miners. The history of that organization immediately preceding Steunenberg's death is a record of anarchy, and these two men cannot deny their responsibility. The fact that they are under indictment for alleged participation in the killing of Steunenberg should not make them immune from criticism for the wrongs that stand against them.

President Roosevelt does not share the apprehension of labor leaders that his criticism will have an influence on the trial of these men. If they are not guilty they have nothing to fear in the approaching trial, and he might have added that innocent men do not require the extraordinary efforts that are being put forth in behalf of Moyer and Heywood—efforts that cannot be construed as anything short of an attempt to intimidate. In other words, the utterances of individuals and of organized bodies have far exceeded the temperate tones that should accompany conviction of innocence. In some instances threats have been made to dynamite the jail where these men are confined and release them without reference to whether they are martyrs or assassins. That sort of talk is incendiarism pure and simple and should be punished, lest the suggestions be acted upon by susceptible minds. It shows disregard for society and utter contempt for the law.

Until this Steunenberg affair the Western Federation was not in good repute among labor organizations. Some of the acts for which it stood responsible were so outrageous that no decent citizen could approve, and yet, with the arrest of Moyer and Heywood, clever agitators have been going through the country, enlisting sympathy on the pretense that the interests of organized labor are at stake, when the fact is, nothing can be further from the truth. If the men now on trial are guilty, nothing could be more injurious to union labor than their escape from punishment, while if they are not guilty, every honest citizen, whether laborer or capitalist, will rejoice in their acquittal.

The President's incisive letter will, we think, put an end to the senseless attacks that are being made on him. He not only defends his right to criticise as he has criticised, but he challenges the other side to take issue with him on the question as to whether or not Moyer and Heywood are "desirable citizens" and with the history of the Western Federation fresh in the public mind, we doubt if even Debs would be so bold as to accept the challenge.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE RAILROADS

The attitude of President Roosevelt to the railroads has been stated so often that it should not be necessary to repeat it, and yet it suits the purpose of a certain class of people to be continually misrepresenting him and to create the impression that he is hostile to a degreee threatening the very prosperity of the country. The object of these attacks is manifest. The men making them have been reaping illegitimate profits by methods to which the President is opposed and which he aims to correct. Now finding their game exposed, and the hope of immunity in the enjoyment of ill-gotten gains almost destroyed, they would discredit the man who is chiefly responsible for the reform.

But fortunately there are few of these frenzied financiers who would now become conspirators. Many railroad men who have profited by conditions have allied themselves with the President and in the main approved his purpose. They see in his efforts no hostility to railroads as such, but opposition to a system which, if left unchecked, will one of these days result in a revolution of serious import. They realize that he would restore the equilibrium, so that railroads will receive their just reward and no more, so that shippers will be placed on an equal footing; so that stockholders of the railroads as well as stockholders of the big corporations doing business with the railroads, will receive everyone his fair proportion of the dividends. As everyone knows, through the medium of rebates and discriminations, the few have been able to take much, while the many have been given little. The stockholder of a railroad who also enjoys the privileges which the big shipper has been able to demand, gets his dividends through these privileges and at the expense of those stockholders who do not chance to be shippers. The President is convinced that our industrial prosperity cannot submit to such buccaneering tactics and endure, and he has received a popular support such as was never before accorded a President in any administrative work.

At first there was a general protest from railroad circles. But gradually the honest and progressive managers, taking careful account of the President's purpose, have been won over, and while there may be differences of a minor character, the principle is endorsed. One of these men who has been prominent in the discussion of railway legislation is A. B. Stickney, president of the Chicago & Great Western. Mr. Stickney has, in the past, criticized the President's activities and has differed from the President as to methods, but the experience of the last few months, the disclosures that have followed investigations by the interstate commerce commission, led him to say recently to the Wall Street Journal: "President Roosevelt is not against the railroads; neither are the people.

"The Wall Street Journal need have no doubt on either of these points. It can rest assured of two other things, namely, that the President has neither changed nor modified his attitude towards railroads, and the people have not changed nor modified theirs.

"I had an interview with the President recently. He is all right.

"Some railroad managers may delude themselves with the assumption that the public is becoming more conciliatory. The public, like the President, wants nothing more than a square deal and will accept nothing else."

And again Mr. Stickney says:

"What the people object to is discrimination. They are willing the railroads should make a reasonable return on a reasonable investment, just as the President is willing, and if they cannot get fair dealing any other way they will legislate the highest rates down to the basis of the lowest and let the railroads take the consequences."

As Mr. Stickney adds in respect to some of the state legislation, the situation is serious. Arbitrary rates have been fixed in commonwealths where the sparsity of the population won't permit it in justice to the railroads. But it all demonstrates the earnestness of the people to force the railroads to submission, and Mr. Stickney's argument is nothing less than a warning to the managers to treat with the people before disastrous consequences follow a swinging of the pendulum to the other extreme. That is the danger today, and the railroads can depend on the support of the President to avoid that danger, if they will but co-operate with him. The people do not mean to be oppressive, but they will have their rights even if they must first oppress to get them, and the intelligent railroad interests of the country should meet the situation promptly and courageously.

HOBSON'S CLEVER PLAN.

Congressman Hobson, in his address before the National Peace Congress, outlined a unique plan for educating the masses and one that he is already arranging to put to practical test in his district. Shortly he will tour the district in company with four government experts, one versed in roadway construction, another in soils, a third in forestry and the fourth a general educator. Speeches will be made at every crossroads by these men until every neighborhood in the district has been covered.

Supplementary to this, the Alabama congressman aims to have the government build a mile of roadway as an object lesson to his people, and to have the speeches printed in the Congressional Record, in order that he may distribute them to the voters in the district.

No doubt good results will follow. The southern farmer needs a stimulant to take him out of the rut, and we can imagine nothing more effective than this combination of oratory and demonstration. And if as an incident, the hero of the Merrimac should strengthen his influence with his constituents, no one will begrudge him the advantage. The man who can invent so ingenious, albeit helpful, plan is deserving of the success that attends it.

THE GIFT OF A QUAKERESS.

A million for the elementary education of the negro in the south.

That is the splendid gift of Miss Anna T. Jeanes, a Philadelphia Quakeress, who believes that the solution of the race problem is the conversion of the illiterate colored man into an intelligent, useful machine. While most of the gifts for the betterment of the southern negro have been confined to the so-called higher education, and therefore are available to a comparatively infinitesimal portion of the race, it is Miss Jeanes' idea that more immediate and practical benefits will accrue from a simple teaching of the masses.

No doubt this exhibition of philanthropy will be followed by others. The people of the north are interested in having the vexed problem that confronts the south settled, that it may not be a perpetual menace to the general welfare, and they have already made liberal contributions, but with a more or less indefinite purpose. The plan of Miss Jeanes appeals strongly to the common sense, and it is not improbable that it will receive the hearty co-operation of southern citizens who are seeking earnestly for practical methods of improving the conditions and efficiency of this unfortunate people.

In a discussion of the gift the Philadelphia North American points out the great advantage which should come to the south from instructing the colored man in the rudiments. His disposition, encouraged by habit and climate, is to be shiftless, but once stimulate his mind to action, teach him how he can turn his brain and hands to the production of material wealth, and he will become a mighty engine of industry. The south is not lacking in individual energy, but in individual direction, and when this latter element is supplied by educating the colored man in the elementaries, it should prosper as it never has prospered before. The lesson suggested by Miss Jeanes' gift is quite as valuable as the gift itself.

NO "CLASS WAR."

In his comment on President Roosevelt's Jaxon letter, Eugene V. Debs closes with these remarkable words: "The 'explanation' of President Roosevelt is the first decisive victory for organized labor in the kidnaping battle of the class war in the United States."

Since when did organized labor enlist in a "class war?" We have been led to believe that labor was organized to better its condition and at the same time to foster peaceful relations with capital, and on this supposition most people favor and encourage the organization of workingmen.

But "class war" is a more serious matter. It suggests a conflict with the very force on which labor must depend for subsistence, a division in the house with the possible destruction of all its tenants. No doubt some of the agitators who live by their wits off organized labor and barter the influence they have over labor for cash, would like to see just such an industrial conflict, but we cannot believe this view is shared by the great toiling masses. These agitators, some of whom have acquired temporary leadership by the arts of the politician, depend on differences between the employes and the employer as a means of retaining their influence. Peace is inimical to their interests, and they do their utmost to discourage peace. But they have no right to speak for the rank and file, and if they arrogate that right, it should not be misunderstood as reflecting the opinion of the union laborer.

It seems incredible that many people can read President Roosevelt's letter without becoming impressed with the breadth of his inspiration. True, he makes no distinction in favor of a man because the latter chances to be a member of organized labor, but neither does he make a distinction in favor of a man who happens to be a capitalist. It is for exact justice and the equality of opportunity that he makes his stand, and it is a platform that every loyal citizen should be glad to endorse. Take his letter written to Jaxon and compare his sturdy utterances with those in the speech that he delivered at Jamestown yesterday, if you have any doubt as to his bearing toward organized labor. One can see the same general trend in both, an appeal to all the people that ours is not a government by either mob or plutocracy, but "a government in which each man stands on his own worth as a man, where each is given the largest personal liberty consistent with securing the well-being of the whole, and where, so far as in us lies, we strive continually to secure for each man such equality of opportunity that in the battle of life he may have a fair chance to show the stuff he is made of."

And surely we can never maintain the equilibrium herein described by arraying class against class.

THE PLANS OF TAFT.

Friends of Secretary Taft need not be apprehensive lest political ambition lead him into new channels. Rumors that he will give up his proposed trip to the Philippines and engage in a personal contest with Senator Foraker for the control of the Ohio delegation are not based on any statement made by him, and they can be accepted for their true value, nothing more than mere rumors.

It has already been announced from Washington that the secretary will go to the Philippines about September 1. Meanwhile he may make a few addresses by invitation, but probably not one of these will touch on politics. If there is any business to be transacted in the office of the secretary of war, it will be transacted under the supervision of the secretary.

There are two reasons why Mr. Taft will not pursue the program laid down for him by obliging rumor. One is that he is not built that way. With him it is duty first and all the time. As long as there is anything that needs doing he is on the ground to do it. He is of the opinion that he should go to the Philippines and investigate matters relating to the approaching insular election, in the interest of the government. That is a call to duty which he will obey, even though it should appear that in so doing he is jeopardizing his chances for political promotion at home.

The other reason is that his close advisers will approve his decision, and would oppose any change in his program. It would be the poorest kind of politics for Mr. Taft to abandon his work as secretary and devote his attention to Senator Foraker. One could imagine with what unction the senator would accept such a challenge and with what eloquence he would flay his distinguished opponent for employing time which belongs to the people to further his political ambition. There could be no answer to that argument, and the secretary would lose ground from the start.

It is Secretary Taft's good fortune that inclination, duty and discretion run in parallel grooves in this connection, for there is then no necessity that he discipline his ambition or wrestle with conscience. He can prosecute his work cheerfully and loyally, confident that the people are watching and approving.

A DANGEROUS PROPOSITION.

When a dastardly crime has been committed there are always hot-headed persons who chafe under what they term slow justice, and in their passion want punishment meted out regardless of law. The result is several hundred lynchings each year, and in many cases crime is condoned by an appeal to the unwritten law.

Some days ago, a prominent citizen of Virginia, a judge of one of the local courts, was informed that his daughter had been mistreated by a neighbor. The judge promptly loaded his gun, sallied forth and shot the man. There was no delay. The judge was lionized for the deed. It was heralded as a just act and that he had a right to defend his family even to the extent of committing murder to wipe out dishonor.

But it is a dangerous proceeding to take the law into one's own hands. It now develops that the murdered man was entirely innocent of any wrong. However, he is dead, and the guilt of murder is on the head of the judge. The murdered man cannot be restored to life.

The law may be slow, and in many cases it is unnecessarily tedious, but it is far safer to be slow than to permit passion to punish crime. Under due process of law the guilty do not always get their deserts, but, on the other hand, the innocent are not in so great danger of suffering for the wrongs of others.

Says Senator Knox: "I don't know how it feels to feel like the next President." Neither does Judge Alton B. Parker.

Secretary Taft's mother says she does not care to have her son become President. Still, it might be the making of the boy.

Nobody has mentioned Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department, for President. And yet he is the one man in the country who can make a column of figures read like a song of prosperity.

Electricity or Steam for Railroads

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Will electricity take the place of steam as the motive power of the great railroad systems of the United States? What effect will the phenomenal growth of the electric traction lines have on the great steam trunk lines? These are two questions which railroad men are asking and to the consideration of which they are giving much thought. The financial and legal questions, and the agitation of governmental control or ownership, are not the only problems that are engrossing the minds of the men who manage the transporttion facilities of the country.

Among engineers it is now quite generally recognized that the problem of substituting electricity for steam on the heavy railways is wholly financial. It has been demonstrated that there are no mechanical or electrical difficulties in the way. No one seriously looks forward to a revolutionary change to electricity in one day, but the change may be made on all of the principal lines within the next two or three decades.

Steam railroads are electrifying those sections of their roads which carry the heaviest and most frequent trains, and which present the greater number of difficulties in their operation. Terminals and freight yards are being electrified, tunnels and mountain-grade divisions are following, and these will inevitably be extended. In the meantime the inventors are hard at work and the railroads are keeping a weather eye on them, for no one knows when there will be a new contrivance which will work revolution in electric traction science.

The Pennsylvania railroad, for example, was thirty years attempting to solve the problem of getting into New York city without a ferry-boat to aid in the last stage of the journey. A bridge was projected, but the expense and the other difficulties made it impossible. A tunnel was thought of, but the disadvantages of smoke and noxious coal-gases made it impractical. Then came the notion of using electric power and the tunnels are now an accomplished fact. The Pennsylvania trains will soon quit steam at the New Jersey shore and go into New York by electricity. The tunnels are under East River as well as North River, and the Long Island railroad will not only enter New York by electricity, but will be electrified for its entire length.

The electrification of the Baltimore & Ohio tunnels and station yards at Baltimore solved the New York problem for the Pennsylvania. The success of the Baltimore experiment has resulted in the movement to compel the railroads entering the new union station in Washington to use electric motive power within the limits of the District of Columbia. What would be the vote on electricity versus steam if the passengers who ride through the St. Louis tunnel to the Eads bridge were asked to express their opinions?

The New York Central has electrified its suburban lines out of New York, as has also the New York, New Haven & Hartford, and these electric zones are being gradually extended. They use motor cars on the trolley, or third-rail, system for the light suburban trains, and electric locomotives for the heavy express trains. The New York Central now has thirty-five electric locomotives of greater power than any high speed steam passenger locomotives in use. One of them is held responsible for a disastrous wreck which occurred a few weeks go, but the engineers are of the opinion that the wreck would have occurred if the engine had been steam propelled; that the fault was in the tracks.

Meantime the electric traction lines, the "interurbans," are reaching out into all the country that the clumsier steam railroads do not reach. Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, and Michigan are covered with a perfect network of these electric lines. In Wisconsin and Iowa there are new ones building every day. The southern portion of New England and the state of New York are interlaced with these roads. Kentucky and Tennessee and Alabama are building them. The Pacific coast centers of population are not far behind, and the northwest section is building traction lines with that marvelous rapidity which only the Oregon-Washington country can show in business and industrial development.

In the middle west these electric traction lines, in conjunction with the telephone and the daily rural mail service, have revolutionized social life. The changes in the methods and habits of living among Indiana farmers have been more rapid in the past ten years than any rural community has experienced in a century before. Almost every city in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan is to be reached by trolley from anywhere within a radius of a hundred miles. The cars are more frequent than steam cars, there is no smoke and cinder nuisance, stops are made at almost any convenient point, the speed is higher than that of the ordinary steam "accommodation" train, and the cars are clean and comfortable. The country people can go to the city for a day's shopping or a day's pleasure upon a moment's notice—a trip that ten years ago would have been planned for a month ahead. Even the towns and villages fifty miles away have the benefit of the theatre in the cities. And the traction roads are fairly coining money.

Much new business is created for the railroads by these lines, but their extension and the increased operation of through trains and trolley sleeping cars, as well as the extension of the freight carrying business, means that the steam railroads are competing with a foeman quite worthy of their steel. The motor-driven interurban car on scores of lines in direct competition with the steam roads, has shown its ability to create new business. A single car running at frequent intervals, and stopping wherever it is wanted, attracts more business than a heavy train which runs only at long intervals and stops but few times.

In case of a wreck the dangers of fire are almost entirely eliminated. There is no red-hot fire box in the engine to set fire to the wrecked train. There is no scalding steam to torture the engineer to a horrible death. The safeguards against wrecks are another advantage on the side of electricity. The motive power may be cut off automatically from the third rail or trolley wire when there is a car derailed, or an obstruction on the track. Motor-driven cars are not nearly so apt to be derailed as the heavy locomotive with its unbalanced reciprocating parts.

Stops may be made with much more frequency by electric motors without delaying the schedule from terminus to terminus. This is possible because it does not take nearly so long for it to get under headway as the steam locomotive. In a race at Schenectady most exhaustive tests were made between the highest types of steam and electric engines. It required 203 seconds for the steam locomotive to attain a speed of 50 miles an hour, while the electric engine reached that rate of speed in 127 seconds.

Careful estimates recently made for the electrification of 78 miles of steam railroad indicated that there would be a saving of 21 per cent in the operating expenses of the road. Lewis B. Stillwell and Henry St. Clair Putnam, two eminent engineers, have made exhaustive calculations which show that taking the entire 216,974 miles of steam railroads in the United States, a reduction of operating expenses to 82 per cent of the present outlay would be made by electrification of all the railroads. This would mean a net saving of $337 a mile in one year.

Pending the solution of these questions, there is much of the rich territory of the United States where the interurban railway is already king. In Indianapolis, the center of the Indiana Union Traction company's lines, is the pride of every Hoosier, and an acknowledged source of wealth for the Hoosier metropolis. In Milwaukee the city traction line terminal building is a veritable wonder of the world. With tracks coming in from all portions of the country, its beautiful appointments for the comfort of its passengers, its restaurant halls and auditorium for the benefit of its employes, its surgeon's department and miniature hospital, its chemical and physical laboratories and its own print shop—it is the very embodiment of the progress of the American people.

The Spokane & Inland Empire system, with its 169 miles of track connecting Spokane with Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Colfax and Moscow, Washington, is an electric road which devotes much attention to freight traffic. It uses electric locomotives for freight and the overhead trolley system for passenger service. It maintains a speed of forty miles an hour for its passenger service, and it is expected to be doing wonders in building up the "inland empire" surrounding Spokane.

From Pittsburg to Butler in the Pennsylvania mountains is a type of the interurban road built through a country presenting so many difficulties that it was for a long time believed the electric would not go through. There is much heavy work in the construction of the new road, one bridge being 600 feet long and eighty-five feet above the creek it spans. But it is built and its success is assured. While steam will not be displaced for many years to come it must be admitted that the electric is the way has come to stay.

CURRENT EVENTS

Speaker Cannon denies that he has promised Illinois to Fairbanks.

Wisconsin assembly kills auto speed limit bill, but scores lobbyists.

Treaty between Nicaragua and Salvador provides for a peace congress.

Woman calling herself baroness held trial in New York for killing employer.

The Irish bill as partly agreed upon in conference in London provides for an Irish council.

Woman at Oil City kills former sweetheart and herself on day set for his wedding to another.

Melville E. Ingalls, in speech at Pittsburg, says public hostility to railroads spells panic and hard times.

Shanghai celebration of Robert Morrison, centenary, is largest missionary meeting ever held in far east.

Central American peace conference agrees on the terms of a treaty, but a new revolution in Honduras is on.

Report of the sanitary officer of the Panama canal zone says that health conditions are as good as they ever will be.

Secret canvass of country by the railroads shows that a majority of voters support the President's attitude toward corporation abuses.

Polish delegates introduce in the Russian duma a bill providing for Polish autonomy within the limits of the old monarchy of 1815.

Wall street credits the rumor that E. H. Harriman is forming a big stock pool to prosecute his fight against President Roosevelt.

Alienists declare James Bartlett Richmond, president of the Hammond Typewriter company, incompetent to manage his own affairs.

British committee reports that men who bear the title of baronet do so wrongfully or base their claims to nobility on doubtful bases.

Supreme court of Kansas holds that big breweries have no right in the state and orders all property in the name taken in charge by receivers.

George Sultzer, of St. Louis, weds vainly at the church in Joliet, for Miss Margaret Kelly, who disappears just before the time set for the wedding.

Friend, supposed to be speaking by authority, says Secretary Taft will not withdraw from presidential race even if offered the chief justiceship.

Passing by the New York legislature of a bill to compel Brooklyn Rapid Transit to concede 5-cent fare to Coney Island causes a general slump on Wall street.

Local option wins a victory in the house at Springfield, Ill., and its passage is regarded as assured, a motion by Lee O. Browne to amend the measure being rejected, 80 to 64.

Developments show that great banks steal from the Trust Company of America, in New York, was engineered by a Boston man, and that Loan Clerk Douglass was merely a scapegoat.

Pennsylvania, as the result of a legislative inquiry, may institute criminal proceedings against those connected with the expenditure of $9,000,000 in finishing the new state house.

George J. Gould says there is no profit for railroads in passenger traffic and that 2-cent fares hurt them, but that he is in favor of all railroad legislation save that which hurts credit.

W. J. Bryan, in an attack upon Grover Cleveland as attorney for insurance companies, says the latter's brief on the question of salary regulations in states puts him in a class with lobbyists.

Leroy Ware, cashier of the Farmers and Drovers' Bank of Seymour, Ind., who defaulted for $200,000, is hopelessly insane, and suits are brought against three other men who are alleged to have profited through his peculations.

Heads I Win, Tails You Lose.

"Some women," said John W. Gates, "not all women, but some of them, are very poor speculators, very poor gamblers.

"A young friend of mine has a pretty cousin. He was going to the races the other day and she called him up on the telephone and asked him to put $10 on Forrest King for her.

"'Very well,' he said; 'I'll do it, but you'll pay me back.'

"'Of course I'll pay you back, you horrid thing,' exclaimed his cousin.

"'All right,' said he. 'You didn't in time.'

"'Oh, well,' said she, 'last time the horse didn't win, you know.'"

Mrs. Henpeck's Correction.

"If I were nominated for the Presidency of the United States," said Mrs. Henpeck, "I would—"

"You nominated for President of the United States!" his wife interrupted. "What are you thinking of? You mean if we were nominated, don't you?"

Then he wisely changed his subject.—Woman's Magazine.

OISIN'S RETURN TO IRELAND

As a leaf that hangs yet on the stark trees of winter,
Frail and withered and sapless, outstay my time;
Askance I am watched by the cold eyes of strangers;
Unreluctant I go when my last call shall chime.

Where spears of the Fianna made light in the valleys,
And their hunting horns laughed over mountains and meres,
The smug priests move now with their grim tales of torment,
The clang of their church bell breaks harsh on my ears.

Lone I drift to the shade; gone are Fionn, Caolite, Oscur,
And the old gods are dead in the place of drab days.
Where evil 'tis held to have loved life and laughter,
And the women-men ban me their Paradise ways.

Their heaven were cheerless without my old clansmen;
Were it mine I would barter it all for a sight
Of the sunburst in battle, the joy of the onrush,
And the sway of the ranks in their glory and might.

Dreams, dreams, past and lovely, enswathe me with longings,
Well lost were their heaven, to win for an hour
White Niamh, blue deeps of the sea her eyes shining,
And the smile on her lips like a half opened flower.

—F. O'Neill Gallagher in London Nation.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50	No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00	No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25	No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50	No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50	No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00	No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50	No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30	No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75	No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50	No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00
No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50	No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00	No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50	No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE. Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Girls' Jumper Dress, with a Separate Guimpe—Paris Pattern No. 1866—All Seams Allowed.

This little dress would be an excellent model for any of the summer silks and

admits a variation in treatment, as for instance, with a little striped silk frock the bertha might be of a plain color matching one of the stripes, in that case a fold of the same color might be used as a trimming around the bottom of the skirt, and also on the belt.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress requires 5¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 42 inches wide; 6¾ yards of insertion to trim. The guimpe needs 2¾ yards 20 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 36 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of allover embroidery 18 inches wide is needed for collar, wristbands and upper part of guimpe.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Blouse Jacket, with Slashed Peplum, Tucked Bretelles and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1867—All Seams Allowed.

This new blouse jacket in tan covert cloth shows the wide-shouldered pinafore effect, the square, tucked bretelle shoulder-pieces being held in place by the stitched bands which extend over the shoulders. It is a style of jacket especially adapted to the separate garment, but it might also be made up for summer use in pongee or linen.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket requires 5¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3 yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅜ yard of velvet 20 inches wide is needed to cover collar, ¾ yard of mohair braid to trim collar and 3¾ yards of edging to trim vest.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Square-Yoked Dress, with Dutch Neck and Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1882—All Seams Allowed.

This little frock of blue embroidered mull is made with a full baby waist caught into a yoke. The yoke is cut out in square fashion to give the popular Dutch neck, and sleeves terminate just above the elbow. It is an excellent model for the little frocks of plaid or checked gingham or of cotton voile.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—3 to 9 years. For a child of 5 years, the dress needs 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide; 2¾ yards of beading, 6 yards of ribbon and 1¼ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Jumper, Closed at Back—Paris Pattern No. 1859—All Seams Allowed.

Another development of the jumper idea is shown in this pretty over-waist. Made of white messaline laced with silk cords, it is worn over a net or lace guimpe waist having full puff sleeves. Although more appropriate to silk than any other material, it could also be made in linen with a skirt to match and the guimpe waist contrasting.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jumper needs 2 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 42 inches wide; 4 yards of cord.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Poncto Jacket, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1853—All Seams Allowed.

This poncto jacket for ladies is one of the newest modifications of the popular mode and gives that desirable short-waisted effect which is such a distinguishing feature of the Empire furore. Built on the original lines of a pony coat with seams over the shoulders, it is continued to poncto length by a box-plaited peplum reaching around almost to the middle front.

The pattern is in five sizes—32 to 40 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket needs 5½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3 yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 2 yards 52 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of velvet 18 inches wide is needed for vest portions and 3¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SOAP RIVETS IN NAVY.

Waldo Makes Charge Against Private Contract.

Fraudulent Work Found in Many Warships at Brooklyn Yard, He Says.

Boston, April 27. — Congressman George W. Waldo, of New York, the principal speaker at a mass meeting held last evening at Faneuil Hall under the auspices of the National League of Employes of Navy Yards, asserted that warships built under contract by private concerns contain serious defects. He said:

"Warships built under contract by private concerns and almost immediately after the completion sent to the Brooklyn navy yard for repairs, have been found to have rivet holes plugged with wood, putty and soap instead of iron rivets being inserted. In one instance I know of several hundred rivets supposed to have been put into a warship built by contractors whose workmen filled the rivet holes with putty and wood."

George L. Cain, of Lynn, president of the association, presided at the meeting, and Mayor John Fitzgerald, former Congressman William S. McNary and Congressman John A. Kelliher were among the speakers.

MILLIONS FOR STARVING

Russia to Appropriate $2,500,000 at Once.

St. Petersburg, April 25.—The famine relief committee of the lower house of Parliament today discussed the supplementary credit of $11,500,000 for famine relief, the bill for which was submitted to parliament April 13 by Premier Stolypin, who asked for the earliest discussion of the measure on account of the urgency of the situation. The committee decided to recommend the immediate appropriation of $2,500,000 for famine relief, the government to withhold the balance, pending the receipt of the report of the ministry of the interior on the previous expenditure.

FRANZ JOSEF ASKS PEACE

Emperor Wants Czech and German to Get Together.

Prague, Bohemia, April 29.—Emperor Francis Joseph left Prague for Vienna today after a fortnight's stay at the Bohemian capital. His majesty signalized his departure by addressing a rescript to the governor of the province, earnestly appealing for conciliation between the Czech and German nationalities. He pointed out that a start had been made in this direction by the introduction of universal suffrage and concluded:

"I would consider it the greatest happiness if I, who have shared all the sorrows and struggles should now also be able to share the joys of national peace."

CHULALONGKORN IN ITALY

Siam's King to Visit America in May.

Naples, April 25.—King Chulalongkorn I, of Siam, arrived here today on the especially chartered steamer Sachsen, from Singapore, April 2, on a tour of the world.

King Chulalongkorn is expected to visit the United States in May on his way back to Bangkok, his capital.

During the king's absence from Siam the crown prince, Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, is acting as regent.

ENGINE BURSTS; KILLS 3

Section of Boiler Demolishes the Caboose.

O'Fallon, Mo., April 27.—While a freight locomotive on the Wabash road, drawing a caboose, was running rapidly near here today, the boiler of the engine exploded, killing three trainmen, injuring two others seriously, and wrecking the locomotive and caboose. Sections of the locomotive demolished the caboose and killed a brakeman. The engineer and fireman were hurled with parts of the cab for 200 feet.

FEAR TROUBLE IN ECUADOR

Elections Expected to Stir Up Revolt.

Panama, April 29.—Advices received here from Ecuador are to the effect that serious trouble is expected in that country as an incident of the congressional elections which are set for May 5. The government has already suppressed an incipient revolutionary movement in Quito, but the last reports indicate that disaffection has spread and outbreaks are expected in several other points.

WASTED TO SKELETON

Baby in Torments With Terrible Sores on Face and Body—A Complete Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. Then they began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and followed the directions, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

USE OF SUGAR GROWING

Consumption Rising Faster Than Population Is.

Two-fifths Home Produced; Most of the Rest Is From Cuba.

Washington, April 29.—The consumption of sugar in the United States in the fiscal year which ends with the month of June will probably exceed that of any earlier year in the history of the country, according to a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor. The quantity of sugar imported into this country in the nine months of the fiscal year is larger than in the corresponding period of any earlier year, and the estimated quantity of sugar produced in the United States in 1906 is larger than that of any earlier year. The total quantity of sugar imported in the nine months ending with March last was 3,692,000,000 pounds, in round figures, while the quantity brought in during the first nine months of the high record year, 1903, was 3,606,000,000. It is estimated that the production of sugar in this country in 1906 was 1,304,000,000 pounds, which exceeds by 14,000,000 pounds the figures of the former high record year 1905.

Home production now supplies a little over one-fifth of the sugar consumed in this country, and our island possessions—Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines—supply practically another one-fifth, so that the United States is dependent upon foreign countries, principally Cuba, for about three-fifths of its enormous sugar consumption, aggregating over 6,000,000,000 pounds per annum, or an average of about 76 pounds per annum for each individual. In tonnage the sugar imported exceeds by far that of any other article brought in.

The growth in the consumption of sugar in this country, whether through increased importation or enlarged production at home, has been far more rapid than the growth of population. The first year for which statistics are available—1822—shows that the average per capita consumption of sugar was nine pounds. By 1900 it had increased to 65 pounds per capita and in 1906 to 76 pounds.

Cane sugar forms a much larger proportion of the sugar consumed in the United States than is the case in most countries of the world. Of the home production, aggregating approximately 1,300,000,000 pounds, a little over one-half was produced from the beets, the year 1906 having been the first in the history of the country in which the domestic production of beet sugar exceeded that produced from the cane. The production of beet sugar in 1906 was 673,000,000 pounds, while that of cane sugar was 600,000,000 pounds. About 60 per cent of the world's sugar is now produced from beets.

SCURVY IS BAD IN RUSSIA

Disease Adds Ravages to Those of Famine.

St. Petersburg, April 27.—Prince Lvoff, head of the Zemstvo organization for famine relief, who returned here today from the famine districts, reports that the crucial moment has arrived. Scurvy is spreading widely and rapidly in Ufa province, and had appeared in the provinces of Samaria, Saratov, Kazan and Tambov. Ergotism (poisoning from ergotized grain) also is widely prevalent, the inhabitants of whole villages being affected by the convulsions characteristic of the disease. The government distributions of grain are on the same scale as during the winter, but private relief has been enlarged to the greatest extent possible with the funds available, the Zemstvo organization alone feeding 1,066,000 persons. The free kitchens cost $750,000 monthly and an extension of the work is demanded everywhere. In spite of the activity of the Zemstvos, Red Cross and Free Economic society the official reports show that over 100,000 persons in Samaria, 236,000 in Ufa, and 78,000 in Kazan province are still in need of assistance, while the scope of the work in Saratov province should be doubled.

Prince Lvoff appeals for the speediest possible forwarding of the money collected in America. The government crop report presents a discouraging picture of the prospects in the central famine region where the spring sowing is restricted by the lack of seed grain. American wheat is being purchased for seed, as it is considered to be of beter quality than Russian wheat.

The winter crops, except in the south of Russia, are backward, owing to the cold weather and late spring.

MAY NATIONALIZE HAVANA

Magoon's Advisory Commission to Take Up Proposal.

Havana, April 25.—The advisory commission appointed by Governor Magoon will soon take up the question of the nationalization of the city of Havana. It is suggested that the relations of the city to the nation be made the same as those of the District of Columbia to the rest of the United States.

It is believed in some quarters that this would clarify the political situation, but it is an open question whether it would do so. The nationalization of the city, leaving aside entirely the question of disfranchising the residents, would mean government control of the police and all municipal affairs, tending toward stability and good order.

MORPHINE

PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT.

We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Refractory cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY,
SUITE 129, 1181 B'WAY, NEW YORK.

ROOT LIKELY TO RESIGN

Secretary Said to Be Piqued at Neglect.

President Turns to Taft More Often Now Than to New Yorker.

Washington, April 29.—Elihu Root, Secretary of State, has ceased to be the chief adviser and closest official friend of President Roosevelt, say those who are watching affairs at the White House.

When Mr. Root became Secretary of State he became virtually the entire cabinet. His opinion was asked on every question that arose. At cabinet meetings he was always requested to give judgment on matters brought forward by any of his associates. Naturally this was not pleasing to the other members. Now, however, Secretaries Taft and Cortelyou are the President's advisers. Mr. Root is ignored.

The personal relations between the President and Mr. Root are not now intimate and confidential. The daily horseback rides have ceased. It was a common practice for the President and Mr. Root to meet at the edge of the city and go for long rides through the adjoining country.

Sometimes Senator Lodge would be a member of the little party, but more often it would be only the President and his secretary of state. Mr. Root still goes horseback riding, but alone. The President goes, but with others.

The seeming breach has begun to provoke comment, and it is believed that Mr. Root will not much longer remain in the cabinet.

The cause of the estrangement between the President and Mr. Root has not been divulged, but there are surmises. One suggestion is that Root became offended because the President privately advocated the nomination of Taft as his successor when it has been previously understood that his influence would be thrown to Root. Another suggestion is that the President did not like the lukewarm indorsement given by Root to his denunciation of Harriman and other railroad magnates. Still another is that the President and Mr. Root disagreed over the punishment of O'Dell and Wadsworth and the attitude assumed by the administration toward the political situation in New York.

FOR A PEACE CONGRESS

Central America to Try to Get Together.

Washington, April 25.—Details of the treaty of peace and amity between Nicaragua and Salvador which was signed at Amapala on Tuesday last were received at the state department today through a cablegram from Philip Brown, charge of the American legation at Guatemala. The treaty is similar to that entered into a year ago and known as the Marblehead pact, and it includes a provision for a general Central American peace congress to be held in Nicaragua in the near future, and a special commercial treaty between Nicaragua and Salvador.

DIVISIONS ARE ABOLISHED

Military Organization of Country Is Changed.

Washington, April 27.—The long expected order abolishing the great military divisions in the United States was issued at the war department late yesterday by direction of the President. The divisions will be discontinued at the end of the present fiscal year and thereafter the territory of the United States, except the Philippine islands (where the present organization is retained), will be organized for military purposes into the military departments as now existing, except that the state of Missouri will be included in the department of the Missouri instead of the department of Texas.

The change will involve a considerable rearrangement of military commands whereby a number of departments now commanded by brigadier generals will be commanded by major generals. Major General John F. Weston, now in command of the department of Luzon, in the Philippines, will be the only division commander in the United States army, succeeding Major General Leonard Wood, in command of the Philippine division.

RECEIVERS ARE IN CHARGE

Nine Brewery Buildings Have Been Seized.

Topeka, Kas., April 29.—The three receivers appointed by the state supreme court last week to take charge of the property in Kansas of eight outside brewing companies, and of a real estate concern operated by one liquor firm, made its report to the court here today. The report shows that the receivers have taken possession of nine buildings, four at Atchison, and five at Leavenworth. They are also in possession of a large assortment of bar fixtures and mirrors. Not much liquor has been taken. Most of the places where seizures were made have been saloons and the liquor was claimed by parties other than the brewing companies. The receivers believe that the brewery companies will take some action to protect their property now that the formal report of the seizures has been filed.

The brewery atorneys say they are waiting for definite authority on how to proceed. On Thursday next a motion to appoint a receiver in Kansas for the Anheuser-Busch Brewing company will be argued in the supreme court. This company was the only one of the foreign concerns to fight the move for receivership and it was not included in the list of companies for which receivers were named.

TOO MANY PRESIDENTS.

Rival Governments Now in Central America.

San Salvador, Republic of Salvador, April 27.—The new Honduran government was organized yesterday as follows: President, Gen. Miguel Miguel; minister of finance, Maximo Rosales; minister of government, Ignacio Castro; minister of foreign relations, Miguel Oquell Bustillo; minister of public works and instruction, Constantino Fiallos; minister of war and navy, Gen. Dionisio Gutierrez.

General Terencio Sierra, the ex-president of the republic, proclaimed himself president at Amapala and there are now two provisional governments in Honduras. General Sierra was defeated for the presidency by Manual Bonilla. He enjoys great popularity.

BIG RANSOM FOR A BOY

Turkish Brigands Got $75,000 for Job.

Constantinople, April 29.—Seventy-five thousand dollars was the ransom paid for the release of Robert Abbott, the son of a prominent British subject residing at Saloniki, who was kidnaped from his father's garden March 24, and subsequently freed when the demands of his abductors were complied with. The brigands originally demanded $100,000. The British government will insist that the ransom sum be repaid by the Turkish government.

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
U.S.A.
LOUISVILLE, KY. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

TAFT DETERMINED NOW

Will Put Aside Preference for Judgeship.

Washington, D. C., April 25.—Although the chief justiceship of the United States supreme court has long been the goal of the ambition of Secretary Taft, he would now decline that exalted office if the President were able to tender it to him. This assertion is made upon the highest authority, and the secretary's present frame of mind emphasizes the fact that he is an avowed aspirant for the Republican nomination for President. Many men who are taking an active part in the contest that has been precipitated in Ohio have been of the opinion that he would withdraw if a vacancy should occur in the office of chief justice, but this impression, it developed today, is erroneous. Having permitted his friends and relatives to proceed with their plans to secure Ohio's indorsement for the presidency, the secretary now feels honor bound to remain in the fight until the end. For some years he has cast longing eyes upon the chief justiceship, and not long ago expressed a preference for it as against the presidency. But, in view of the political situation that has arisen he would feel constrained to forego his desire to sit upon the bench, at least until it was determined whether or not the Ohio Republicans prefer him to Senator Foraker for the presidency.

MAUD HARRISON IS DEAD

Former Actress Stricken on Way to Telephone.

New York, April 29.—Miss Maud Harrison, an actress who in her time played in support of Richard Mansfield, Annie Russell, Grace George and many other players, died suddenly at her home in the Hotel Willard yesterday afternoon. Coroner George F. Shrady, Jr., said that death probably was caused by paralysis.

Miss Harrison had been ailing for some time, but owing to the fact that she was a devout believer in Christian Science, it being said that she had a warm personal friendship with Mrs. Eddy, no physician was called in until yesterday. Miss Harrison recently celebrated her 51st birthday.

Miss Harrison was a sister of Louis Harrison, the actor, and played her last engagement with Grace George in 1906 in Clothes, Avery Hopwood's play. Miss Harrison began her stage career at the Madison Square theatre under the late A. M. Palmer, acting, as a child, the boy Shakespeake Jarvis in the Lights o' London. She was the first Mrs. Brown in Bronson Howard's The Banker's Daughter.

A hotel maid who went into Miss Harrison's room yesterday morning shortly after 10 o'clock to make her bed found her lying upon the floor unconscious. Evidently Miss Harrison had attempted to reach the telephone, as her body was directly under it. A physician was unable to revive the patient, who died three hours later.

WATTS READY TO LEAVE

Ambassador Riddle Is Left Alone in Russia.

St. Petersburg, April 29.—Ethelbert Watts, the retiring American consul general here, is only awaiting the arrival of instructions from the state department before departing to his new post at Brussels where he will succeed the late Geo. W. Roosevelt as consul general.

Nelson O'Shaughnessey, ex-third secretary of the American embassy at Berlin and recently appointed third secretary of the embassy here, has relinquished the latter appointment to accept a similar post of Vienna. Ambassador Riddle is now alone at the embassy, as First Secretary Schuyler is unable to leave Roumania before the arrival of Minister Knowles, and Third Secretary Miles is in America on four months' sick leave.

BINGER HERMANN FREED

Jury Brings in a Verdict of Acquittal.

Washington, April 27.—The jury in the case of Binger Hermann, former commissioner of the general land office, on trial for the destruction of public records, returned a verdict of not guilty shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon.

AUSTRIA'S DELEGATES.

Vienna, April 29.—Privy Counsellor Mery Von Kapomere, Barone Von Macchio and Professor Heinrich Lamasch have been appointed principal Austro-Hungarian delegates to The Hague Peace Conference. The naval delegate of Austro-Hungary will be Rear Admiral Haks, and the military delegate Major General Baron Von Gieslingen.

HAITI WON'T SEND NAVY

Decides Army Is Enough for Jamestown.

Washington, April 25.—The secretary of state has been officially advised by the Haitien government that it will be unable to send a naval delegation to the Jamestown exposition and will be represented at the exposition by three officers of the army.

It was Haiti's first plan to borrow a navy and send a vice-admiral to the opening. Such a proceeding would have been embarrassing as he would have outranked every naval officer there, with the exception of Japan's representative. The official host of the occasion is Rear Admiral Evans, the United States having no officer of the grade of vice-admiral.

Haiti's navy was stolen and sold by an absconding president not long ago. A polite hint from the state department may have caused the withdrawal of the original plan.

READY BY MAY FIFTEENTH

Jamestown Exposition Will Be Completed Then.

Norfolk, Va., April 25.—C. Brooks Johnston, chairman of the governing board of the Jamestown exposition, issued the following statement, explaining the exposition situation today:

"While it is of course a source of some disappointment to the management that it is not possible to present on April 26 a completed exposition, yet we shall view with a great degree of satisfaction the results which will then be in evidence.

"We wish to be fair with the public as we shall hope it will be with us, and I desire therefore to authorize the unqualified statement that we expect within two weeks of the opening and certainly by the fifteenth of May with favorable weather, the exposition will be all that was expected or has been promised.

"We do not consider that we are unprepared as expositions go and we only ask protection against misrepresentation."

MILLION FOR THE NEGRO

Quakeress Gives Big Sum for Rudimentary Education.

Philadelphia, April 24.—A gift of one million dollars for the establishment of a fund for rudimentary schools for southern negroes was announced here late yesterday afternoon. The donor is Miss Anna T. Jeanes, a Quakeress of this city. Booker T. Washington, head of Tuskogee Institute, and Hollis Burke Frissell, president of the Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute, are named as trustees of the fund, but neither of the institutions they represent will share in the gift. The income of the million dollars is to be used for the sole purpose of assisting in the "southern United States community, country and rural schools for the great class of negroes to whom the small rural and community schools are alone available."

RETURN RECORDS BROKEN

Dead Letter Office Sent Back 20,368 Monday.

Washington, April 25.—All previous records for a day's work in returning letters to writers from the division of dead letters were eclipsed on Monday last, when 20,368 letters were returned. The largest number heretofore returned in a single day was 14,488 on March 28 last. The number of letters on hand awaiting return has been reduced to 63,000. A little over a month ago there were over 200,000 of such letters on hand. Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw expects that within a short time writers whose addresses can be ascertained will have their undelivered letters returned to them within a few days after receipt at the division of dead letters.

HE TAKES SMITH'S PLACE

Michigan's State Chairman Goes to Congress.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 29.—Garrit J. Diekema, a member of the Cuban claims commission and seven years chairman of the Republican state committee, was elected to congress in a special election Saturday and succeeds William Alden Smith. He received 1,800 majority over George P. Hummer. This city, in which Hummer lives, went against Diekema, but the county vote saved him.

TORPEDOES BY WIRELESS

Cartagena, April 29.—Successful experiments were made here yesterday in the explosion of torpedoes at long distance by means of the Hertzian waves system. The device was invented by a Spaniard named Balsera.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN GIO-DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

HOG CHOLERA can be cured; Bedbugs can be exterminated; We tell you how. Write for Little Gem Pamphlet, price 25c. WHITLOW-DAVIS CO., Berryville, Ark.

SONG-POEMS and music published ON ROYALTY. We write music and popularize. Popular Music Co., 926-59 Dearborn St., Chicago

ENGINE HURDLES BRIDGE

Two Carried to Death by Its Plunge.

Pittsburg, April 29.—Two men were killed and one hundred passengers had a thrilling escape from a like fate in a wreck on the Wabash railroad yesterday. The engine and one passenger coach of westbound train No. 27 left the track half a mile west of the Bridgeville station, near here, and plunged into Chartier's creek, forty feet below. Scores of people missed death or injury through a circumstance regarded as providential.

The dead are: Marion Boyd, engineman, of Rook Station; Frank McIsaacs, fireman, of Barberton, O.

The train, made up of four passenger coaches, was crossing a trestle over Chartier's creek, when the engine suddenly leaped from the rails and fell into the stream underneath, taking the first coach with it. The fore part of the engine sank deep into the mud of the creek bed. The coach was smashed to splinters by falling on the locomotive.

By the merest chance, there were no passengers in the front coach. The coupling between it and the second coach was broken when the first coach was torn from the trestle by the engine. None of those in the three rear coaches knew of the accident or realized how close they had come to death until several minutes afterwards, when the cars, deprived of motive power, slackened their speed and came to a stop.

That many passengers did not lose their lives was owing to the new time schedule going into effect today, by which the train left Pittsburg forty-five minutes earlier than heretofore, and for this reason more than fifty persons missed the train, on account of the reduced number of passengers all were placed in the three rear coaches, while the front coach was unoccupied.

The cause of the accident is a mystery, and railroad officers will give out no statement until an investigation has been made.

PRESIDENT HAD A HAND

He Brought About Peace in Central America.

Washington, April 26.—To President Roosevelt has been given the credit for materially assisting in bringing about the consummation of the treaty of amity between Nicaragua and Salvador as shown by the following cablegram to him from President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, received here today:

"Peace signed day before yesterday, Amapala. I thank your excellency for your great work toward achieving that happy result."

SHONTS GIVES TO DRAKE

Presents Fifty Scholarships to Iowa School.

Des Moines, Ia., April 26.—Theodore P. Shonts has decided to give to Drake university 50 service scholarships, to be effective at the beginning of the 1907 school year. He will turn over to the school each year $5,000—equal to the income from a $75,000 endowment. Drake university was founded by Mr. Shonts' father-in-law, Former Governor Francis M. Drake, of Iowa.

BEE KILLS THE GREEN BUG

Kansas Professor Makes Important Discovery.

Lawrence, Kan., April 26.—Prof. S. J. Hunter, of the state university, who has taken charge of the fight against the green bug in the wheat fields, is sending out a parasite bee, which lays an egg in the green bug that causes its death. The bee has 500 offspring, while the green bug has only 40. The bees are kept in cold storage at the university and sent out when called for. At present about 200 calls are being answered each day.

DENNIS KEARNEY DEAD.

San Francisco, April 25.—Dennis Kearney, who in the late seventies headed the Sand Lot agitation against the Chinese in this state, died last night at his home in Alameda. Kearney at one time had a large following in this city, the political affairs of which he dominated for a period. Of late years he had not taken any active part in politics

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

Sunday.
Keep thyself in peace, and thou shalt then be able to make peace among others.

Monday.
He who has good health is rich, and does not know it.

Tuesday.
We can have the highest happiness only by having wide thoughts and much feeling for the rest of the world as well as for ourselves.

Wednesday.
Let us never forget that an act of goodness is of itself an act of happiness. No reward coming after the event can compare with the sweet reward that went with it.

Thursday.
O world as God has made it! All is beautiful;
And knowing this is love, and love is duty,
What further may be sought for or declared?

Friday.
Do not be so unreasonable as to expect more from life in the world than life in the world is capable of giving.

Saturday.
For an empty crown is a bauble,
And he is a sovereign alone
Who lives to bring joy unto others,
And to make their troubles his own.

Famous Writer of Children

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

She is an American woman, this famous writer of children, and she is named Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin. To think of Mrs. Wiggin is to see her surrounded with child faces, for there is scarcely a book of hers without a glimpse of juvenile life, and the greater part of her work centers about a child hero or heroine.

When an author develops a decided bent in one direction or another, it is always interesting to speculate as to the causes which lie back of it—the determining forces which have shaped the unfolding mind.

In the case of Kate Douglas Wiggin the question is a simple one to solve. Born of a family prominent on both sides in New England history for its teachers, preachers, and law-givers, no less than for its interest in charitable and philanthropic matters, her attention was early drawn to serious things. From that fine old school for girls, Abbott Academy (Andover, Mass.), where she was educated, she went at once to California, whither her family had removed, and there took up the kindergarten work, of which she became the most noted exponent on the Pacific coast. She was but a slip of a girl when she was called to assume the directorship of the famous Silver street kindergartens of San Francisco, but to her inspiration and example were undoubtedly due the rapid and successful growth of Froebel's system of education in the west.

"You have many children," said a crystal gazer once to Mrs. Wiggin.

It was in County Meath, Ireland, at a fair held in the grounds of Lord Darnley, and the crystal gazer had been imported from Dublin for the occasion.

"I have no children," replied the author.

"But I see them; they are coming, still coming. Oh, so many little ones; they are clinging to you; you are surrounded by them," went on the Dublin woman, her eyes on the ball; nor would she accept denial. "They are the children of a relative?" she asked hopefully. "No? I cannot understand. I see them," she insisted.

Still questioning, still puzzled and frowning, she watched Mrs. Wiggin and her party as they withdrew, and it may almost be counted one of the minor tragedies of life that she never knew how truly her lips repeated what her eyes had seen in the crystal ball.

The "good people," great and small, of whom Mrs. Wiggs writes, grow into being in the summer months at Quillcote, her quaint old house of colonial date and style, set among its arching elms in the village of Hollis, Maine.

Hollis is not in the least a summer resort; hardly even can it be called a village, as it quietly dreams the years away on the banks of its beautiful river. The Saco widens into a placid lake as it flows past the Quillcote elms, and then, within a few rods of the house, makes a magnificent fall, and for a mile or so in its downward course gives one an idea of what a state o' Maine river can do in the way of foaming, curving, prancing white water.

As Mrs. Wiggin sits in her cool green study at Quillcote the song of the river is ever in her ears, while looking from the latticed windows by her desk, her eye rests on the shining weather-vane—a golden quill, that swings, emblem of her profession and its successes, on the roof of the old barn.

The present Quillcote barn would hardly be recognized by the good old yeoman who built it, though he would realize how admirably it is adapted to village festivities. A year ago all the interior fittings were removed, a new floor laid, casement windows added, and the building converted into a rustic hall. The century-old rafters, strong as when they were laid, remain in position, the walls were brushed down and left in their original tawny-brown hue, other old barns generously gave it ancient fish-hook hinges, antique latches, and moose-horns, while substantial settles were fashioned from old boards weathered to a silver gray.

Quaint lanterns fitted with candles hang from a score of harness pegs about the walls, and the old grain chest, piled high with cushions, stands at one end of the room. Wide doors open at the back into a field of buttercups and daisies, and no fairer setting can well be imagined for a rustic dance. And they foot it featly indeed in this little community where the old contra dances are preserved, and no one delights more in the pleasures of her neighbors, or grieves more truly in their sorrows than does Mrs. Wiggin.

"The Lady of the Twinkle and the Tear" she has been called, and the delightful title not only describes the author herself, but the latest child of her creation.

This latest child of her creation is Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, about whom three books have been written. Rebecca has proved a joy and a delight to thousands of readers. Among Mrs. Wiggin's other stories are the Penelope books, Timothy's Quest, and The Birds' Christmas Carol. In addition to these she has written several others.

THE COZY CORNER

Written for The Blade.

The Crocus.

Fair April walked one morn in Spring,
The breeze her tresses blowing,
A carol she did sweetly sing
Her heart with joy o'erflowing.

She softly touched a blade of green,
That through the earth was pushing,
And, lo! a crocus bloom was seen,
Its petals pink with blushing.
—Luella Wilson Smith.

BUSY AND HAPPY.

As I have been a silent reader of the Cozy Corner for some time, I have now decided to speak and give you an idea of how we live down in Arkansas.

We live on a farm of 75 acres—husband, three small children and I—and in our family is also a young man whose works for us. We raise our own garden truck, chickens and hogs. Have a nice orchard and plenty of blackberries growing wild around the place, so we have a supply of good fruit the year around as I always prepare enough in its season to last us all winter.

I do my own work, made garden, wash, iron, bake, sew, tend the babies and do the thousand and one things that must be done by the former's wife.

I have heard it said that the happiest life was one spent on a farm, and I believe it. You who live in town cannot understand the happiness of living when surrounded by all of nature's beauties and privileges. If you did you would all be wanting to move out of town onto a farm.

As this is my first call, I think I will say goodbye before I am sent to the waste basket.—"Farmer's Wife."

The editor sometimes wonders why more of these happy women do not write and tell of their homes. It would help some other woman to appreciate her own comforts. We used to hear from "A Farmer's Wife," "Jack's Wife," and others who found that all that was necessary for a truly happy life was a contented spirit, and when such women testify to the fact that club life and a constant change of pleasures is not necessary to happiness, it cannot fail to help some undecided sister who is searching for the happiness she cannot find. Come again, Farmers' Wives; we are glad to hear from you.

USE FOR BROKEN CHINA.

A pretty way to make use of broken china is sent to the Cozy Corner by one of its readers. She says: "Save your pieces of broken china, especially the colored bits. After you have enough of these get a large size pudding dish and turn it into a handsome flower bowl by decorating it in the following manner: Procure some putty, and spread on the bowl with a palette knife. Take your pieces of china and press them into the putty; put them as close together as possible, but do not let them overlap each other; no piece of china should be large. Before the putty is put on the dish the pieces of china should be arranged on a piece of paper as they are intended to be placed on the bowl, so that all the pieces may be quickly laid on the putty before it hardens.

AN ANSWER TO "M. B."

The Brahmins living in India, which is the great southern peninsula of Asia, believe in the transmigration of souls. It is their religion, and the Brahmins are a caste, the highest and most dignified of the four castes into which the people of India have been divided from time immemorial.

According to the doctrine of the transmigration, the soul was never created and never dies. At the death of the body it passes into another body, of a better, or, it may be, of a lower order; it passes through worms, fishes, reptiles and birds, age after age through immeasurable cycles of time. He who attains to the highest state of perfection escapes from these transmigrations and is swallowed up in the Infinite Spirit.—Mrs. C. H. B.

Two more answers to "Ella J.'s" question have been received. The first is from "Benn:"

If Ella J. will put half a teaspoonful of salts of tartar into a pint of warm rainwater and shampoo her head with this until a good lather is formed, then rub the scalp vigorously with the tips of the fingers to stimulate the roots of the hair; then wash the hair with clear water until it is free of the salts, and afterwards dry it with a towel, she will see wonderful results. When the hair is dry, apply castor oil with sufficient alcohol to cut it, rubbing it well into the roots of the hair. The oil may have a few drops of bergamot, or any other perfume added to remove the smell of the oil. Use this shampoo every two weeks at first, then only occasionally.—Benn.

The second is from "A Reader," who writes: I have used, with success, for preventing the falling of the hair, a mixture of castor oil with enough alcohol to cut it, applied as a shampoo, and can recommend it to Ella J.—"A Reader."

Will some reader of the Cozy Corner tell me of a sure way to rid a house of red ants? We have tried, with no success, all remedies we have heard of, and now resort to The Blade.—Mrs. G. B. Owen.

Can anyone tell a woman how she can rid herself of the rats that infest her house? I dare not throw poison about, for fear it will be eaten by the neighbors' pet cats or dogs; I cannot catch them in a trap because I could never kill them after they were caught. Our cat is afraid of them, and we can get no dog, or ferret. They are multiplying at a fearful rate, and I wish some one would advise me how I can drive them away.—"A Lone Widow."

Uses for Salt.

Salt cleanses the palate and furred tongue, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious. A pinch of salt on the tongue followed ten minutes after by a drink of cold water often cures a sick headache. Salt hardens the gums, makes the teeth white and sweetens the breath. Salt water and alcohol in solution should be used for rubbing weak ankles. Salt in warm water, if used for bathing tired eyes, will be found very refreshing.

Rhubarb Pie.

One and one-half pounds of chopped rhubarb, two-thirds of a cupful of raisins, seeded and cut in two, and three scant cupfuls of sugar. Bake with two crusts. This quantity makes three medium-sized pies. In using rhubarb, do not use the white part of the stalk; it gives a bitter taste to the pie, and sometimes acts as a very powerful cathartic.—Mrs. C. H. B.

Lemon Cheese.

For this will be needed one pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, four eggs and three lemons. Grate lemon peel onto the sugar, then add butter, juice of the lemons, and the eggs, well beaten. Mix well and cook slowly until the consistency of honey. Place in small glass jars and it will keep in a cool place for weeks. This is fine to use as a filling for layer cake or for pies or tarts.—Mrs. C. H. B.

A Luncheon Dish.

Butter the bottom of a shallow, earthenware dish, put in a layer of stale bread crumbs, and on these drop as many fresh eggs as you need, endeavoring not to break them or let them run together. Cover these with a thick layer of grated cheese, season with salt and pepper, dot with bits of butter and pour over all a cupful of sweet cream. Bake in a moderate oven until the eggs are set and the top a delicate brown.

A Few Suggestions

In cleaning clothes with gasoline, there will sometimes be left around a spot that has been cleaned, a ring; this can be removed by holding the spot over the steam of a teakettle.

In embroidering scallops on wash goods, if a fine cord is carried around them under the buttonhole stitch, it will make the scallop much stronger and not injure the appearance of the work in the least. This plan is used by tailors in making buttonholes in heavy cloth.

If instead of padding the flowers and leaves in embroidery, a small piece of wadding is cut to cover the petals, or leaves, it will make the work much more quickly done.

A church in a small town invested in a large supply of knives, forks and spoons, and these were rented to any family or society when an entertainment was to be given. The church realized, in one winter, a goodly sum over the cost of the articles.

To cover a round piece of cardboard in doing fancy work, cut the cloth half an inch larger than the cardboard. Then run a fine gathering string about one-fourth of an inch from the outer edge, place it over the cardboard and draw it up until the covering is drawn smoothly over it, then fasten the thread on the wrong side.

One way of earning money for a church or society is to have all the members save their old newspapers until a quantity is collected then sell them to paper manufacturers. One church in a city has saved a ton of these every two weeks and sells them for $6 a ton.

This is one of the greatest sources of income of the Salvation Army, who will call for your papers and take them away. They then sell them for their own benefit.

If your black kid gloves show white at the seams, rub the places with a little black tube paint and rub it till dry; the white spots will disappear at once and the black will last a long time.

An old silk shirtwaist that has passed its usefulness as an outer garment is very convenient to wear under a flannel dressing sack in the cool mornings. It will make the jacket more comfortable and save it from wearing out at the elbows and under the arms.

By keeping buttons in a glass bottle with a large mouth, you can see at once whether the ones you are looking for are there and thus save the trouble of handling them all over.

For a cottage in the country or near the sea curtains made of the crinkled seersucker gingham are very suitable. They are inexpensive, wash easily and need no ironing and can be had in all colors.

It is well when one has furniture moved from one house to another to examine beds and upholstered goods after they are in the new house. A lady—who sends this—was surprised to find some very unpleasant visitors in one of her mattresses which had been wrapped in the burlap belonging to the moving van.

In filling a hot water bottle, a trained nurse says to half fill it with the hot water, then press the top of the bottle down until it touches the water; this will force all of the air out and the water will keep hot longer after the top screwed on.

A little cold water should be poured in a rubber bottle before the hot hot water, as this will prevent the binding from loosening as it sometimes does when the bag is filled with the hot water.

Never place a rubber bag next the patient, or there is danger of blistering the skin. Have a cover of flannel made to fit the rubber bag and tie it firmly around the top.

It is better to use very warm water, rather than to have it too hot, as the warm bag can be held against the body with so much more comfort and as soon as the water becomes too cool it can be renewed.

A writer in Good Housekeeping tells how she "broke up" a setting hen by placing a small alarm clock in the nest when the hen was off for food, covering it well with the straw. When the hen returned she was very much worried about the ticking and when the alarm went off the hen flew off the nest and showed no further desire to "set" until it was the proper time.

Try using popped corn in a soup or chowder instead of crackers, and you will be pleased with the result.

Use "waste" instead of clothes for wiping up grease, in cleaning lamps or the range, or any other work needing it. The waste does the work better than a cloth and is burned when you are done using it.

If feather pillows have an unpleasant odor, it is because of lack of ventilation. This may be remedied by inserting a quill in the corners of the pillow tick and placing the pillow, bare of the case, where the sunshine and fresh air can reach it.

A Parrot Story.

Many years ago, when our navy had a station on the African coast, the natives were in the habit of bringing off parrots for sale. They were very pretty birds, of a soft gray color, enlivened by touches of red, and their price was a bit of tobacco, a piece of soap, or half a dozen brass rings—any trifle, in fact. The sailors bought a lot of them and taught them nautical terms.

On morning inspections, while the men were at the guns, the parrots in their cages were on the gundeck. The captain had a habit of clearing his throat before he gave an order, "Ahem! Starboard, fire!—Port, fire!"

Before he could fairly deliver it, the parrots would call out: "Ahem! Starboard, fire!—Port, fire!"

And so it went on with other orders. The birds took them up instantly, to the great amusement of the captain, officers and men.

I was one day performing some duty on deck when one of the parrots lighted on my hand. Intent on my affairs, I threw it off more roughly than I was aware, and it fell rather heavily on the deck. The owner picked it up and caressed it, saying, "The master doesn't like parrots, does he?" After that the bird always called me "Master" whenever he saw me.

We brought the ship into Portsmouth, N. H., on our return home. Not long after I was walking down Tremont street, Boston, at an hour when it was filled with people, and heard a cry, "Master! Master!" and, turning in the direction of the voice, I found myself opposite a bird shop, in the doorway of which hung an African parrot. I went over and asked the proprietor where he found it. He told me he had bought it about three months before of a sailor just returned from the coast of Africa. By this I recognized my old acquaintance and stopped some time, going over the "talkee-talkee" it had been familiar with on board ship, and apparently making it very happy.

The bird had known me from the thousands passing the door.—Our Dumb Animals.

QUAKER LANDMARKS OF PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia, as is at once natural and desirable, will always be associated in the traveler's mind with the Quakers. Persecuted in bitterness in New England, driven from the southern colonies by social boycott and constant if not malicious ridicule, the Friends found their accepted home in the colony and city of Penn; and if this was true a century and a quarter ago, when such refuge was keenly needed, it is none the less true today, with the whole Union open to their settling.

The town is undeniably the capital of Quakerdom. The narrow streets, running at uncompromising right angles, with the orderly little squares at equal distances over the area of the ancient site, all according to the characteristic but not far-sighted plan of the founder who laid out this "holy experiment"—these are themselves eloquent of days when men in drabs and women in soft greys were laying the foundations of the future metropolis of a mighty state. Nor does one need the memory of the Quaker heroes and heroines—at once unreal and most real of all—as they walk through the pages of Whittier and Bayard Taylor and Dr. Mitchell, to call up before him the olden time. On every side good Quaker traits are seen or felt. Philadelphia is quiet, orderly, self-respecting, determined—and these things she inherited from the Quakers who gave her a start in the world.

The "outward and visible signs" of this past are nearly as prominent as these "inward and spiritual graces." There are the old meeting-houses, a score of them, still uncompromisingly plain, yet genuinely attractive in their strong, simple architecture and the warm "homeliness" of their venerable bricks. There are the schoolhouses, some of them in the grassy meeting enclosures, some tucked in between newer, less sightly buildings, amid which their gently-sloping roofs, old-fashioned, white-painted wood-trimmed little cupolas, look strangely out of place. There is the home of Betsy Ross, who made the first stars-and-stripes banner for congress; there is the Apprentices' Library, and of more recent association, there is the unpretentious house, at 912 Lombard street, where in 1838-1839, lived John Whittier (the "Greenleaf" was seldom used in those days) while editing The Pennsylvania Freeman.

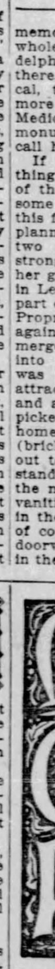
Bound up with the name of Whittier in the anti-slavery agitation in which large a part, is that of Lucretia Mott, whose tree-embowered home still stands as attractively inviting as it must have been in the more spacious days of seventy-five years ago. It was this "gracious lady" who more than any other one worker helped to locate here the Anti-Slavery League, just before she, with Whittier, attended as delegate the Anti-Slavery convention held in '33—the poet, then but 26, being the youngest representative in that

AT THE DOOR OF THE ARCH STREET MEETINGHOUSE.

memorable gathering. Mrs. Mott's whole fame connects her with Philadelphia. Most of her life she lived there, and none of the city's practical, tireless philanthropists has done more for it than she. The Woman's Medical college is but one of the many monuments which stand today to recall her generous and wide activities.

If to speak of Philadelphia is to thing also of its Quakers, so to speak of these placid folk is surely to have some thought of William Penn. Of this founder of the colony, the city he planned cherishes many a relic, but two in particular which will make strong appeal to the sojourner within her gates. Penn's house used to stand in Letitia Court, for that was the best part of town in which to live when the Proprietor was here in 1682-1684, and again fifteen years later. As town merged into city, however, and city into metropolis, the little courtway was swept back into a not-too-attractive eddy of the older districts, and at last patriotism and local pride picked up the two-and-a-half story home and carted it, brick by brick (bricks were rare when it was built), out to Fairmount park, where it now stands, housing priceless souvenirs of the man who gave up the pomps and vanities of a brilliant court to do good in the world. The slated roof is new, of course, and the hood over the low doorway has had to be restored, but in the main the dwelling is to be found today quite as it stood a century and a quarter ago—and the great trees that Penn so loved are gathered about it, albeit they are not the very elms and maples which so charmed him when first he came up the Delaware from Chester.

At the corner of Fifth and Arch streets, across from the famous Arch Street Meetinghouse and that graveyard of Old Christ's where he buried "Poor Richard" Franklin and his wife Deborah (she who once laughed at him as he walked into town munching his penny loaf), stands the Apprentices' Library, the tablet to the Fighting Quakers high up under its roof. In the whole picturesque history of the sect, there is no more romantic incident than that which this slab commemorates. In the war with England some of the orthodox Friends had taken up arms in defense of the young country; and promptly had they been "read out of meeting." Others followed them to the front and they, too, were disowned by the society. Then the Colonial legislature called upon all citizens to take the oath of allegiance to the newborn republic. This meant a promise to fight if need be, and included, too, an oath—both ideas repugnant to old Quaker ideals. Many of them refused (and nothing seems to have been done to force them to obey) and those who honored the call became "The fighting Quakers."—Warwick James Price in The Pilgrim.



Two Sides of the Question.

"Hope on and hope ever," the fair maiden wrote,
In her essay tied nicely with blue;
"On the calm sea of life may our bark ever float,
A bark that's just suited for two."
Then she folded her hands and sat down to dream
Of the happiness sure to be hers;
Lips parted in smiles and her eyes all a-gleam,
As a zephyr the leaves lightly stirs.

"Soap on and soap ever," the girl's mother growled,
As she toiled over tubs filled with suds;
While the twins in the coal-box, scratched, bit and howled,
As they fought for the skins of the spuds.
Then she wrung out the clothes to be hung on the line,
And carried them out in the yard.
The fair maiden murmured—"Oh, isn't life fine?"
The mother moaned—"Isn't life hard."
—H. B. W.

I have been a reader of the M. G. R. for a long time, and am interested in many of the subjects that have been discussed. Now, if I may be admitted as a member, I will 'keep the rules' and give my opinion on the subject last considered.

I do not believe there is a boy in the M. G. R.s, or elsewhere, who would appreciate the letter from a girl who had sought the correspondence as he would had he asked for it, and it seems to me there is just a tinge of immodesty in the girl who is so anxious to make the acquaintance of a strange man. And if she should be granted the favor for which she asks Miss Prudence, how could she have the nerve to convey her wishes to the man himself, when she knows not to whom he may show her letter, nor what are his family relations. In case he should be a married man, it would be just that his wife should answer the letter for him, I think.

Possibly you may think this false modesty, but in my eyes it is the true quality. LORA H.

Dear M. G. R.'s, on the subject of the correspondence, as to which party should make the first advances, I do not hesitate to say it should be the man; but we are asked to give a reason for the belief that is in us, and that is not so easy to put in writing.

In my opinion woman's greatest charm lies in her distinctively feminine modesty and womanliness, which, I think, is lost in some degree when she assumes the role of suitor for a man's favor in any way.

"Faith Counsel," I fear I might not be able to write anything more on the subject of Indian legends that would be of general interest.

"Olive Branch," I plead guilty to building castles in the air, but soon see them tumble down. However, I believe, though, we are helped in some degree toward higher ideals by such thoughts.
"Illinois Bachelor."

What a restful place "Bellefontaine's" home must be; to a tired woman it seems ideal.

"Dear M. G. R.'s: In my mountain home we go to sleep in the fall, like the woodchucks, and wake with the warmth of spring. We do not, however, follow the custom—so reported—of that animal of going back if we see our shadow, and remaining another six weeks, and in spite of our dormant state we read The Blade every week; also some other papers. So many who asked for admittance to the M. G. R. at the same time I did have failed to write again, that maybe you cannot judge what good members we really are, but we are expecting to do better after this, are we not, girls?

I have a question to ask which I hope some one will answer. It is this: Which requires the most courage to say "yes" when you know you should refuse to go anywhere, or do anything, or to say "no," when asked to do what you know you should not do?

About five miles from here they are building a large sanitarium, and should "Oregon Bach" ever chance to visit there he will possible find some people who will not recognize him; therefore will not trouble him, strange as it may seem.
"Bellefontaine."

Just a word this morning—of course, on my favorite subject, the birds—I wish to thank "Bonnie Burnie" and "Ethel" for the stand they have taken and would like to know if there are not others who agree with us on this subject. Many of our beautiful songsters have returned from their long stay in the south and are making life happy for me.

At the corner of my house is a large grape vine which contains the homes of a colony of sparrows, and their housekeeping arrangements are most interesting to watch. I will send a recipe for my favorite cake to the cook.
Old Dominion Girl.

I am a very young man, and as no girl ever asked me to write to her, I do not know how I should feel on the subject under discussion, but I once heard a man say that he thought the woman ought to ask the men to marry them, because then they would never dare to find fault with their own choice.
"Eddie M."

Miss Prudence has just heard that both our "Buckeye schoolma'am" and "Les" have been called upon to bear great sorrow within the last few months, and she wishes to assure them of her sympathy and love.

Banner Puzzlers

For March.

New Work.....Ill Nois
Solutions.....Horace

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Annapolis, March 10th, 1764. At eighteen years of age, he commenced the study of medicine, but soon abandoned it for the law. Before 1810, he had served his State in many political offices, and the United States in its affairs with England. In 1812, he received a severe wound at the battle of Bladensburg. He advocated the Missouri Compromise when he was serving as United States Senator. He was, by general acknowledgement, at the head of the American Bar. He died February 22, 1822. SALOME.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Before the Russian and Japanese warships met in battle on the Sea of Japan, the top of a mast pole on a Russian ship was observed from the water line of a Japanese ship. The mast pole being known to be 98 ft. in height, how far apart were the ships, allowing the curvature of the earth to be 8 inches for the first mile?
WALTER L. GOLLEHEN.

3.—"KING'S MOVE" PUZZLE.

K U E T D A C
O L C Y L L G D R
W R B A D N O I N E
N M E R U W P V K
E G C O L A F

Begin at any letter and spell, using letter next to the one used last, in any direction, and find 22 colors and shades. Ex.—The four letters to the left, beginning with B (3rd letter in 3rd line) spell "brown." ELFA.

4.—CHARADE.

My first should prove a father's joy,
My last will fishes oft destroy;
While sweet as song from feathered throat,
A dainty "all" a poet wrote.
R. A. LEE.

5.—QUERY.

What was the origin of the phrase: "By hook or by crook?" GAY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Love is the lock that linketh noble minds;
Faith is the key that shuts the spring of love."
FLOYD BROADY.

Answers to Puzzles of April 18.

1.—John Keats.
2.—The saddle cost $100.834; the first horse, $9.166; the second horse, $45.834; the third horse, $64.166.
3.—Words forming square; lucre, union, cilia, roist, enate.
4.—A-cut-e, s-tea-l, h-are-m. Primals, ash; finals, elm.
5.—The New England forces went into the Revolutionary War "with calico frocks and fowling pieces."
6.—W. C. Bryant wrote:
"For thick the emerald blades will grow,
When first the March winds melt the snow;
And to the sleeping flowers below,
The early bluebirds sing."

Chat.

There was a "fine large" class in the 'Cademy this morning, several pupils arriving who had been delayed on the road.

The Mistress assures all such pupils that their lessons will be credited in the proper place, always provided that the postmark of their letter shows that it was mailed before the puzzles were answered in the Column.

The class consisted of M. M. Speak, Hawkeye, R. Davis, Perry Cross, Gay, Geo. Wilson, Buckeye Jr., Geo. Vore, W. P. E., E. Sugden, Horace, George Heller and R. A. Lee.

M. M. Speak: Thank you for the fine diagram of the "pedestrian puzzle." You have permission to "speak" in the 'Cademy as often as you like.

Perry Cross: It was your latest "timber problem" that W. P. E. referred to. In his letter, Perry remarks: "It has been said that the man who never makes a mistake, died when he was a boy."

Buckeye Jr.: Where have you been all this time?

Geo. Vore: There was a bottom to that tube, so the water could not "run right away through."

Horace: Thank you for letter. Stick to the "merit" by all means.

Geo. Heller: You are very welcome. Please come again.

W. P. E. insists that "blunderers must expect to be criticised in the Column." As the Mistress said a few weeks ago, it will be necessary for all senders of Arithmetical Problems to be very careful in writing out the problem to express it just as they mean it.

A word or two more or less, often changes the entire meaning of the case, and as the Mistress does not claim to be infallible, she cannot always supply the missing links.

THE KITCHEN CLOCK

Knitting is the maid of the kitchen, Milly,
Doing nothing sits the chore boy, Billy.
"Seconds reckoned,
Seconds reckoned,
Every minute,
Sixty in it.
Milly, Billy,
Billy, Milly,
Tick-tock, tock-tick.
Knockety-nick, nickety-knock,"
Goes the kitchen clock.

Closer to the fire is rosy Milly,
Every whit as close and cozy, Billy;
"Time's a-flying
Worth your trying;
Pretty Milly—
Kiss her, Billy!
Milly, Billy,
Billy, Milly,
Tick-tock, tock-tick.
Now—now, quick—quick!
Knockety-nick, nickety-knock,"
Goes the kitchen clock.

Something's happened, very red is Milly,
Billy boy is looking very silly;
"Pretty misses,
Plenty kisses;
Make it twenty,
Take a plenty.
Billy, Milly,
Milly, Billy,
Right-left, left-right,
That's right, all right,
Knockety-nick, nickety-knock,"
Goes the kitchen clock.

Weeks gone, still they're sitting, Milly, Billy;
Oh, the winter winds are wondrous chilly!
"Winter weather,
Close together;
Wouldn't tarry,
Better marry.
Milly, Billy,
Billy, Milly,
Two-one, one-two,
Don't wait, 't won't do,
Knockety-nick, nickety-knock,"
Goes the kitchen clock.

Winters two have gone, and where is Milly?
Spring has come again, and where is Billy?
"Give me credit,
For I did it;
Treat me kindly,
Mind you wind me.
Mister Billy,
Mistress Milly,
My-o, O-my,
By-by, by-by,
Nickety-knock, cradle-rock,"
Goes the kitchen clock.

— John Vance Cheney.

Childhood in New York

Do you happen to know what the May party means in New York? It is the gayest gala occasion to which the heart of childhood looks forward with palpitating joy.

Christmas be a more profitable pleasure time if Santa Claus finds the flat, but he sometimes loses his way among the labyrinth of fire-escapes via which he has to travel in place of chimneys. And the Fourth of July may be celebrated with a noisier sort of gladness. But it is the May party that holds the culmination of the dreams of the year, and for one long spring day the child's little world is transformed with regal splendor. The most popular little girl on the block is chosen for Queen of the May, and the most popular boy for king. It is a delirious moment for the two when they march down the street, the May pole between them, its brilliant streamers held by the "evening star" and the "morning star," walking directly behind them. The line of following subjects winds its way slowly toward the city park. In the long-drawn-out splendor befitting an occasion when the little company thinks it proudly fills the eye of the street. And the loud drum-beating of the boy musician selected for the pleasant task carefully claims the attention of any passerby who might otherwise be forgetful of the homage of admiration due the gay little company in holiday attire; the little girls in fresh starched, white dresses and flowered hats, the little boys in the darker colors of masculine best clothes. At the park there are games around the May pole, and the nod of the queen with gilded scepter is law over all. It is the very ecstasy of power that possesses this little girl sovereign supreme.

On a shining day in Maytime, when hundreds of the necessary permits had been granted by the officials, and the great green lawns of the parks were fairly flecked over with butterfly groups, there might have been seen on Tenth avenue another little company bravely celebrating. Not to go Maying in New York is to have missed the meaning of the month of all the calendar that is childhood's own. And with the dogged determination of childhood that will always find a way, they were not missing it, though they lacked the Maytime garments and some of the Maytime regalia. They were not the beautiful children of the downtown districts, who themselves are living pictures, the more realistic the less they have of material aids to personal appearance. They were the tow-headed, freckle-faced, lack-lustre little humans of the upper west side. And it was a gaunt little girl of ten, with a ragged dress that hung limply on by the aid of one sole remaining button, who was queening it.

"Tommy," she said, bestowing on one of the barefooted retainers an abandoned dishpan, "that'll make good music to march by. It's the drum, you know, and it's red—oh, an orful bright red—'cause that'll make our parade nicer."

"Tain't red; it's only rusty," objected a distressingly literal follower.

"'Tis, so, red!" shouted the queen shrilly. "Any one who says it ain't, ain't agoin' in this May party." That settled it. There wasn't anyone but Mary Maginnis who could manufacture a May party from the materials that were available on that block.

"This," she said, with a queenly air, placing a strawberry box on her uncombed locks, "is agoin' ter be my crown. See? It's gold, all yellow, and as shiny as shiny."

"Le's all have crowns," piped an ambitious voice, "we can git 'em, too, from the Eyetlan on the corner."

"You dassen't," asserted the queen, with a jealous regard for her insignia of office. "Only queens has crowns—and maybe kings," she added, with a glance of favor at a boy who had the week before graciously allowed her one bite of an apple which the Mission lady had bestowed on him.

But not even a second crown would satisfy the disaffected ones. "Well," they protested, "if we can't have crowns, what can we have? 'Taint a May party without you have somethin'."

"I'll tell you," said the ruling lady with a sudden inspiration. "You'll have clothes that are grand and be-uti-ful. Some'll be red and some blue and some maybe pink."

"Where, where'll we git 'em?" chorused her adherents in open-mouthed astonishment.

"Git 'em?" she replied with fine scorn; "that's easy. Just think you got 'em, you know."

But they were not imaginative enough, quite, to follow this glad reasoning, and the queen had another thought.

"Well, then," she said, "if youse all got ter have somethin' youse kin feel youse got, youse might have swords—swords to serve me with," she added grandly. "Brooms 'ud make swords, yer know."

And they all knew instantly. "Do youse think youse all got brooms?" she queried, as an afterthought.

There was a scattering for a moment, and then everybody returned with a broom, or what had been one. The queen lined up her retainers, each with a broom over the right shoulder, and the procession was ready. As she took her place at the head of it, she called back to the others, "My dress is white satin, all with little stars in it.—Then, to the rhythmic beating of the dishpan music, they were off to the recreation pier, which should answer for a park.—The Broadway Magazine.

THE MOST POPULAR LITTLE GIRL IS CHOSEN QUEEN OF THE MAY

ENS TER-CENTENNIAL

sident Presses Button That Starts Exposition.

emonies Conclude With Military Review and Reception to President and Guests.

rfolk, Va., April 26.—The James- Ter-Centennial exposition—a land water display such as never was mpted in this country or on foreign —was opened today with that pomp ceremony which always attends an t where the President of the United s is a central figure and diplomatic sentatives of foreign nations, gov- s of states and like dignitaries are ed guests and participants.

sident to the opening President evelt reviewed from the deck of Mayflower the war vessels anchored Hampton Roads. He reached Dis- y Landing, having been transferred naval launch from his yacht, short- efore noon, and amid applause from thousands gathered to voice their come, he was received by the expo- management. Then followed the ram for opening to the public the prise commemorating the three hun- th anniversary of the first English lement in America, which program uded addresses by Harry St. George ker, president of the exposition, and sident Roosevelt, singing by the ex- ion chorus of 700 trained voices, pressing of the gold button by Pres- t Roosevelt which marked the for- opening, and a review by the presi- s of the assembled military forces.

Three Hundred Guns at Sunrise.

sunrise the ceremonies were be- by the United States artillery firing lute of 300 guns to usher in the day. was a signal for the trend of hu- ity to railroad trains, street cars and lines, which from that moment ed people into the grounds.

distinguished gathering received the sident and his party at Discovery ding. It included President Tucker all of the general officials of the osition, Rear Admiral P. F. Har- on, in charge of the naval program, Major General Fred D. Grant, arranged the military attractions. an exchange of greetings, during h the bands played patriotic selec- , the party proceeded in carriages he grand stand. The cheering crowd ed the outriders and surged after line of carriages, which took the direct route around the main audi- m building to the scene of the in- ral. The procession was a tri- hal one for the President, but it was led later by the welcome given him e entered the reviewing stand. Bow- to the right and to the left his owledgments of the great public ac- m spurred the crowd to renewed ef-

The gathering in front of the d stand had started as soon as the e vantage points had become occu- at the water front, and when the monies opened the audience extended the parade ground far beyond the h of the speakers' voices.

President Introduced.

he formal program opened with an ture by the bands—"Jamestown e," which was composed especially the occasion—followed by a selec- by the exposition chorus and prayer the Right Rev. Alfred Magill Ran- h, bishop of the diocese of south- Virginia. After the chorus had the official opening hymn—a beau- l and appropriate work by Wilber- e G. Owst—President Tucker faced multitude. A spontaneous outburst cheering greeted him as a testimonial pproval by the people of the gigantic k that had been done in celebration of the most important events in history of the nation as well as of rginia. Mr. Tucker's address was of istorical and chronological character, at its conclusion he introduced Pres- t Roosevelt.

Cheers Halt Roosevelt.

hen the president of the exposition cluded, it was some minutes before sident Roosevelt could proceed with address. The people again and in gave vent to their enthusiasm. As pressed the gold button which for- ly opened the exposition it was the al for the unfurling of a thousand more flags on the various buildings. the same time a signal was given to United States and foreign warships to the garrison at Fort Monroe, and fired a salute to the Union. When echoes of the last gun died away, all the bands on the exposition grounds ed the Star Spangled Banner, and troops saluted the national anthem presenting arms and all persons pres- bared heads.

fter this impressive ceremony the sident of the United States, his cab- members of the diplomatic corps, mittees from both branches of con- s, governors of states and official sts of the expesotion were served cheon in the auditorium annex.

Troops Are Reviewed.

During the luncheon the parade ground s cleared and the great crowd sought es around the walks to witness the itary pageant. On the reviewing d besides the President were mem- s of his cabinet and other official vis- s as well as several hundred especi- invited guests. While the military ure was not large, it was of a splen- character. It was commanded by or General Fred D. Grant as grand shal, who was attended by his en- staff. In addition he had about a e of honorary aids, chosen largely Union and Confederate societies historical associations. In the parade the order named, there were detach- ts of marines and seamen from for- warships, the Twenty-third regi- t of United States infantry, a bat- on of United States coast artillery, battalions of the naval brigade from United States Atlantic fleet, the d battery of United States field llery, the Second squadron of the ited States Twelfth cavalry, the 71st ment of Virginia Volunteers and bat- es C. and D, First battalion of artil- Virginia volunteers.

ull dress uniform was worn. The foot anizations were formed in double k and passed in review in company st, while the cavalry and artillery ed in columns of platoons. No hon- were paid along the line of march ept the salute to the President.

After the review the United States foreign naval detachments returned their vessels and the army detach- nts went to Camp Captain John Smith, ch the name given in an order by eral Grant to the post at the exposi- grounds.

Reception to President.

A reception was tendered the Pres- t in the rotunda of the auditorium afternoon by the officers and direc- of the exposition. All of the dis- uished guests who occupied positions the grandstand were invited. It is not ed that the President shall visit any the exhibition buildings as he intends pay a visit to the exposition on Georgia y, in June. Immediately after the eption the President will proceed to folk on either the Mayflower or the pb. In the evening he will be the est of Mr. Tucker and Barton Myers, the exposition management at a dinner en at Mr. Myers' home.

Exposition Not Completed.

The pressing of the proverbial gold ton was not so important a function in elf as had been expected. On account the unreadiness of the buildings and grounds there was little machinery set in motion and many of the build- s had not been supplied with flags to unfurled. The coldest and most back- ard spring in the annals of Virginia, rked by severe rain storms in the past onth is responsible for the opening emonies being marred by incompleted ctures and uninstalled machinery. hough the exposition management dis- yed marked energy in meeeting a ation that for several weeks has been erwhelming they were powerless to ng anything like order from the chaotic dition.

Contractors were unable to complete many of the buildings in time for the installation of exhibits and as for the removal of the debris with which the grounds are strewn and the scaffolding that encloses a large part of the buildings the effect might be likened unto ants trying to move a mountain. Freight congestion on the railway and steamship lines vexatiously delayed the arrival of shipments and it was utterly impossible to unload, unpack and install the thousands of consignments of exhibits. Labor famine contributed largely to these misfortunes.

Realizing that the exposition is far from ready many of the officials have ceased to dissemble and are facing the situation philosophically and courageously. They believe that first visitors will be willing to concede that within a short time the management can offer an attraction that will reflect credit and of which the nation will be proud to ackknowledge the sponsorship proclaimed today by President Roosevelt.

TELLS HOW TO MIX IT.

Gives a Simple Recipe for Sores, Boils and Pimples.

Shake well in a bottle the following and take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime, viz.: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These ingredients are harmless and can be obtained from any good pharmacy here at nominal cost.

This mixture is said to be a splendid Spring Tonic and Blood Cleanser, because of its gentle, though prompt, action in forcing the kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and cast out in the urine all acids, waste and micro-organisms which cause pimples, boils and eruptions and which often ruin a good complexion.

Now is the time to take it.

CONDEMNS EVILDOERS.

President Says Property Must Not Be Abused.

Prosperity Has Brought Evils in Its Train Which Need Curbing.

Jamestown, Va., April 26.—In his speech at the opening of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial exposition today, President Roosevelt took occasion to dwell upon the necessity for continuing the measures for reform in business methods of the great corporations, emphasizing at the same time the need of conservatism and caution, that injustice might not result and individual liberty be endangered. The President opened his address with a warm welcome to the representatives of all nations, especially praising the Japanese, and continuing, said:

"To all of you here gathered I express my thanks for your coming, and I extend to you my earnest wishes for the welfare of your several nations. The world has moved so far that it is no longer necessary to believe that one nation can rise only by thrusting another down. I believe that there is a rising tide in human thought which tends for righteous international peace; a tide which it behooves us to guide through rational channels to sane conclusions.

"We have met today to celebrate the opening of the exposition which itself commemorates the first permanent settlement of men of our stock in Virginia, the first beginning of what has since become this mighty republic. Three hundred years ago a handful of English adventurers, who had crossed the ocean in what should now call cockle-boats, as clumsy as they were frail, landed in the great wooded wilderness, the Indian-haunted waste, which then stretched down to the water's edge along the entire Atlantic coast. They were not the first men of European race to settle in what is now the United States, for there were already Spanish settlements in Florida and on the headwaters of the Rio Grande; and the French, who at almost the same time were struggling up the St. Lawrence, were likewise destined to form settlements.

"This landing at Jamestown possesses for us a peculiar significance, and this without regard to our several origins. The men who landed at Jamestown and those who, thirteen years later, landed at Plymouth were all of English stock, and their fellow-settlers who during the next few decades streamed in after them, were those who took the lead in shaping the life history of this people in the colonial and revolutionary days.

"Before the outbreak of the revolution the American people, not only because of their surroundings, physical and spiritual, but because of the mixture of blood that had already begun to take place, represented a new and distinct ethnic type. This type has never been fixed in blood. The same thing has gone on ever since our birth as a nation; and for the last sixty years the tide of immigration has been at the full. The newcomers are soon absorbed into our eager national life, and are radically and profoundly changed thereby, the rapidity of their assimilation being marvelous. But each group of newcomers, as it adds its blood to the life, also changes it somewhat, and this change and growth and development have gone on steadily, generation by generation, throughout three centuries.

"The pioneers of our people who first landed on these shores on that eventful day three centuries ago, had before them a task which during the early years was of heartbreaking danger and difficulty. The conquest of a new continent is iron work.

"The history of the pioneers of Jamestown, of the founders of Virginia, illustrates the truth of this. Famine and pestilence and war menaced the little band of daring men.

"Dissension, distrust, the inability of some to work and the unwillingness of others, jealousy, arrogance and envy, folly and laziness—in short all the shortcomings with which we have to grapple now, were faced by those pioneers, and at moments threatened their whole enterprise with absolute ruin.

"Four of the present states of New England were founded. Virginia waxed apace. The Carolinas grew up to the south of it, and Maryland to the north of it. The Dutch colonies between, which had already absorbed the Swedish, were in their turn absorbed by the English. Pennsylvania was founded and, later still, Georgia. There were many wars with the Indians and with the dauntless captains whose banners bore the lilies of France. At last the British flag flew without a rival in all eastern North America. Then came the successful struggle for national independence.

"For half a century after we became a separate nation there was comparatively little immigration to this country. Then the tide once again set hither, and has flowed in ever-increasing size until in each of the last three years a greater number of people came to these shores than had landed on them during the entire colonial period.

"To Virginia was reserved the honor of producing the hero of the war, and of the peace that made good the results of the war—George Washington; while the two great political parties of the time can be symbolized by the names of two other great Virginians, Jefferson and Marshall, from one of whom we inherit the abiding trust in the people which is the foundation stone of democracy, and from the other the power to develop on behalf of the people a coherent and powerful government, a genuine and representative nationality.

"Two generations passed before the second great crisis of our history had to be faced. Then came the Civil War, terrible and bitter. Great indeed has been our good fortune, for, as time clears away the mists that once shrouded brother from brother, we can all feel the same pride in the valor, the devotion and the fealty toward the right as it was given to each to see the right, shown alike by the men who wore the blue and by the men who wore the gray.

"We can not afford to forget the maxim upon which Washington insisted, that the surest way to avert war is to be prepared to meet it. Nevertheless the duties that most concern us of this generation are not military, but social and industrial. Each community must always dread the evils which spring up as attendant upon the very qualities which give it success. We of this mighty western republic have to grapple with the dangers that spring from popular self-government tried on a scale incomparably vaster than ever before in the history of mankind, and from an abounding material prosperity greater also than anything which the world has hitherto seen.

"As regards the first set of dangers, it behooves us to remember that men can never escape being governed. Either they must govern themselves or they must submit to being governed by others.

"Where, as is true in our republic, the people are sovereign, then the people must show a sober understanding and a sane and steadfast purpose if they are to preserve that orderly liberty upon which as a foundation every republic must rest.

"In industrial matters our enormous prosperity has brought with it certain grave evils. It is our duty to try to cut out these evils without at the same time destroying our well-being itself. This is an era of combination alike in the world of capital and in the world of labor. Each kind of combination can do good, and yet each, however powerful, must be opposed when it does ill. At the moment the greatest problem before us is how to exercise such control over the business use of vast wealth, individual, but especially corporate, as will insure its not being used against the interest of the public, while yet permitting such ample legitimate profits as will encourage individual initiative. It is our business to put a stop to abuses and to prevent their recurrence, without showing a spirit of mere vindictiveness for what has been done in the past.

"The wrongdoer, the man who swindles and cheats, whether on a big scale or a little one, shall receive at our hands mercy as scant as if he committed scenes of violence or brutality. We are unalterably determined to prevent wrongdoing in the future; we have no intention of trying to wreak such an indiscriminate vengeance for wrongs done in the past as would confound the innocent with the guilty. Our purpose is to build up rather than to tear down. We show ourselves the truest friends of property when we made it evident that we will not tolerate the abuses of property. We are steadily bent on preserving the institution of private property; we combat every tendency toward reducing the people to economic servitude; and we care not whether the tendency is due to a sinister agitation against all property or whether it is due to the actions of those members of the predatory classes whose anti-social power is immeasurably increased because of the very fact that they possess wealth.

"Above all, we insist that while facing changed conditions and new problems, we must face them in the spirit which our forefathers showed when they founded and preserved the republic. The cornerstone of the republic lies in our treating each man on his worth as a man, paying no heed to his creed, his birthplace or his occupation, asking not whether he is rich or poor, whether he labors with head or hand; asking only whether he acts decently and honestly in the various relations of his life, whether he behaves well to his family, to his neighbors, to the state. We base our regard for each man on the essentials and not the accidents. We judge him not by his profession, but by his deeds; by his this world's goods. Other republics have fallen, because the citizens gradually grew to consider the interests of a class before the interests of the whole; for when such was the case it mattered little whether it was the poor who plundered the rich or the rich who exploited the poor; in either event the end of the republic was at hand. We are resolute in our purpose not to fall into such a pit. This great republic of ours shall never become the government of a plutocracy, and it shall never become the government of a mob. God willing, it shall remain what our fathers who founded it meant it to be—a government in which each man stands on his worth as a man, where each is given the largest personal liberty consistent with securing the well-being of the whole, and where, so far as in us lies, we strive continually to secure for each man such equality of opportunity that in the strife of life he may have a fair chance to show the stuff that is in him. We are proud of our schools, and of the training in intelligence they give our children the opportunity to acquire. But what we care for most in the character of the average man; for we believe that if the average of character in the individual citizen is sufficiently high, if he possesses those qualities which make him worthy of respect in his family life and in his work outside, as well as the qualities which fit him for success in the hard struggle of actual existence—that if such is the character of our individual citizenship, there is literally no height of triumph unattainable in this vast experiment of government by, of and for a free people."

TAFT IN CINCINNATI.

Declares He Will Not Talk Politics.

Warm Welcome From Yale Men, Who Had to Be Held in Leash.

Cincinnati, April 27.—Secretary of War Taft, who is to make several public addresses in this city and one in Dayton within the next few days, arrived at 6:30 a. m. today. He declined to discuss political questions in any way and declared that he will not have, during his week's trip, anything whatever to say bearing on the presidential question.

"The engagements which I have come to fill," he said, "were made long ago, and politics has never entered into them. I shall have nothing whatever to say of a political character."

There was no committee to meet the secretary at the railroad station and no demonstration of any kind. His brother, Charles P. Taft, was there alone to meet him, and they were driven directly to the home of Mr. Taft. There was a decided demonstration, however, when the secretary entered the Sinton hotel three hours later to attend the convention of the Associated Western Yale Clubs, of which he is president. It had only been with great difficulty that the Yale men were prevented from coming down to the station en masse to greet the secretary, it being feared they would give their demonstration a political aspect. Their effervescence, however, lost no force by the temporary bottling, and the secretary, when he entered the hotel, had a reception as fervent as it was vociferous.

At 1 o'clock, in company with the other Yale men, the secretary was a guest at a buffet luncheon at the University club. Tonight he will speak at the banquet of the Yale association. His address will be confined to matters connected with the university and the work and influence of its alumni.

COUNTERFEIT FROM ITALY

Imported Coin Pretty Good, but a Little Light.

Buffalo, April 26.—United States secret service men and some Buffalo policemen swooped down on a tenement in the Italian quarter and arrested Gaetano Semanza and Dominico Suraci, partners in a cigar manufacturing business. Locked in a bureau in the Italians' rooms was found bad money amounting to $89 in nickels, quarters and half dollars. The counterfeits are exellent, although the money is light.

The queer stuff was made in Italy. It was received here and delivered by a postman to Semanza. The package was postmarked Villa San Giovanni, Calabria, Italy. The secret service men say they have an idea the money was made by an Italian who was driven out of the United States a year or two ago for making cigars without paying the internal revenue tax.

Gaetano Semanza is the hero of a romance, according to a newspaper clipping wrapped about a woman's photo and a lock of hair. The woman is an Italian beauty. According to the newspaper Gaetano eloped with her in 1904, taking also $175 of her husband's money.

AMENDING PRIMARY LAW

Michigan Likely to Select Senators by Popular Vote.

Lansing, Mich., April 26.—The lower house of the state legislature, in committee of the whole, yesterday, agreed upon the Dickinson bill to amend the existing primary election law. The Dickinson bill provides for a popular vote on candidates for United States senator, and eliminates the requirement that successful candidates for the nomination for governor and lieutenant governor must receive 40 per cent of all the votes cast at the primary election. All state officers except governor and lieutenant governor continue as heretofore, to be nominated by the convention system. A final vote in the house is expected Tuesday next.

BIG ROAR OF WELCOME

President Honored by Ships of Five Nations.

Guns Boom as Initial Exercises of Jamestown Ter-Centennial Take Place.

Norfolk, Va., April 26.—The deep-throated guns of five great nations today voiced a salute in unison to the American flag and to the President of the United States. The reverberating boom of the cannon sped echoing over far-famed Hampton Roads, where nearly half a century ago the Monitor and the Merrimac met in the conflict which brought into being the armored craft of war. From the "Little Yankee cheese box set upon a raft," and the rectangular mass of iron which carried the Confederate flag in 1862, to the modern fighting machines typified by the flower of the American navy gathered in holiday assemblage today, is a far cry. Yet many of those who stood on the shore and witnessed the naval pageant in the roadstead vividly recalled the time when the waters which formed the setting of this greatest international rendezvous of war vessels of recent years were splashing with the shot and shell of the first great battle of steel clad ships.

President Roosevelt, from the bridge of the little cruiser Mayflower, whose decks were the meeting place of the peace plenipotentiaries of Russia and Japan less than two years ago, reviewed the great assemblage of flag-draped fighters gathered from the corners of the world to make a notable opening day of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial exposition, commemorating the 300th anniversary of the first English settlement in America.

Steaming down the long column, the President was greeted by each foreign vessel in turn with a salute of 21 guns. The Mayflower then turned down the lane of American battleships and cruisers and again the roar of saluting cannon swept across the waters. The new teen years ago, when the brilliant international naval rendezvous of 1893 was held in Hampton Roads. Today the magnificent Atlantic fleet, under command of Admiral Robley D. Evans, presented a picture of impressive fighting strength notable in the naval annals of the world.

The foreign vessels were given the positions of honor in a line stretching nearest and parallel to the shores of the exposition grounds. Frowning and formidable in their dark drab coloring, with funnels as black as the smoke which poured from their tops, the squadrons sent by Great Britain, by Austria, by Germany and the Argentine Republic, loomed in deep-shaded relief against the dazzling background of American vessels whose glistening white sides, sparkled in the light rays, reflected from the water, and whose light buff superstructure and stacks lent a harmonious setting to the many-hued flags floating from masthead and peak, from fighting top and flying truck.

The foreign vessels were suggestive of the American ships during the days of the war with Spain when the traditional and exclusive dressing of white gave way to the sombre gray hue of war apparel.

American vessels at naval gatherings abroad have always been an attractive center of interest because of their graceful lines and clean-cut appearance. Today, assembled in the full strength of a home protecting fleet, they made an impression which will live long in the memory of those who looked while the President, as commander-in-chief, doffed his hat in acknowledgment of each thunderous salute.

Not the least impressed of those who witnessed this inaugural ceremony of the opening of the exposition were the military and naval officers of thirty-seven of the nations of the world. The ambassadors and ministers of all these nations were also among those who gazed upon the beautiful naval show. The foreign diplomatists and officers were on board the steamer Newport News which brought them down from Washington last night and which was given a position of vantage over the hundreds of excursion steamers and pleasure craft of every imaginable description which formed a frame about the anchorage ground of the assembled fleets. None of the excursion or pleasure craft were allowed to cruise between the war vessels and the shore, thus ensuring those on the exposition grounds an unobstructed view of the impressive ceremonies pictured almost as in miniature several thousands of yards away in the blue waters of the roadsted.

Back of the first line of foreign vessels was ranged the mightiest column of American battleships the history of the nation has ever known. Stretching away in a curving line up the broad channel way from the government pier off old Point Comfort, sixteen mighty fortresses of the sea, wide-hulled, squat and heavy —the backbone of the American navy—fittingly formed the center of the fleet arranged for the day's review. A third line, all but hidden from the shore by the bulk of heavy battleships, were the cruisers and spectre-like torpedo craft attached to the American squadrons. Clustered far in shore, toward the exposition water front were the several naval vessels which have been assigned as station ships and will remain here until the close of the fair the last of November.

There were 38 American ships in today's review. The foreign ships numbered twelve modern fighting craft and furnished a picturesque and striking contrast as between the foreign-built cruiser and the products of American ship and navy yards.

All of the vessels of the combined fleets were "dressed" in the fluttering flags of all nations and the pennants and bits of bunting which form the international signal code during the salutes to the President.

As representatives of the greatest naval power of the world the British cruiser squadron commanded by Admiral Sir George Neville and consisting of the armored cruisers Goodhope, Argyll, Hampshire and Roxburgh, attracted a large share of attention. The Goodhope, a vessel with the strength and striking power of a battleship combined with a speed of 23 knots, and of horsepower a score of thousands, served as Admiral Neville's flagship. Her tonnage, 14,100 tons, is equal to that of more than one-half the American ships, but is not so great as that of the new type of American armored cruiser represented by the Washington and the Tennessee in today's fleet, each registering 14,500 tons. The Goodhope, together with the German imperial flagship Roon, an armored cruiser, lighter than the British boats, but built much along the same lines, four funnels and two military masts being the striking features of similiarity, were assigned berths to the right and left of the Connecticut, the 16,000-ton battleship to which Rear Admiral Evans recently transferred his flag of command. These three flagships formed a triangle, where the Mayflower at the end of the review, dropped anchor. The Roon has on board Commodore Carlo Von Hoff, commanding the German South Atlantic squadron. Captain Von Rebeur Paswitch, adjutant of Emperor William, is also aboard as special representative of the emperor. The flag officer of the Austrian squadron is Commodore Hermann Plescot. The Austrian flagship, Sankt Georg, is two thousand tons lighter than the Roon. Dark of hull and funnels, she and most of the other foreigners might have been considered today as a fleet, but for the variance of the flags at the truck and stern. The great assemblage of ships seemed to be divided only in two classes, the immaculate white of the American vessels being in opposition to the murky, gloomy darkness of the visitors from across the seas.

In the American fleet was represented almost every type of vessel known to the navy of the country. The stalwart 16,000-tonners, the Connecticut, Louisiana and Virginia, had to share honors with the almost forgotten monitor Cannononicus, a cheese-box herself and slightly improved over her famous prototype. A relic of civil war days, the old Cannononicus, has just been fitted out at the Norfolk navy yard at a cost of $10,000 to enable her to take a place alongside the proudest vessels of the navy, in which she at one time was such a formidable unit. Heavy coats of black paint do not altogether hide the scars of the antiquated ship which will remain a permanent feature of the exposition.

Completing the circuit of the ships, the Mayflower turned again toward Norfolk and steaming this time between the battleships and the foreign vessels came to her anchorage within the group of flagships. Immediately upon anchoring the President received on board his yacht the flag officers of the Atlantic fleet.

The foreign flag and commanding officers were received on board from 9:30 to 10 o'clock and they and the flag officers of the Atlantic fleet then proceeded to the landing at the exposition grounds. The President in a sma' launch which danced and bobbed over the waves, followed them in a few minutes, his boat being guarded off either bow by two launches especially assigned for this honor and service by Admiral Evans.

ERROR BRINGS FORTUNE

Defect in Bond Foreclosure Is Discovered.

New York, April 27.—The error of a law clerk many years ago may mean a fortune to Russel Sage Raphael and his mother and sisters.

Many years ago Nathan Raphael, a close friend of Russell Sage, purchased $680,000 worth of second mortgage bonds of the Wasatch and Jordan Valley Railroad company, which owned a line in Utah. The interest on the bonds of the road was defaulted and first mortgage was foreclosed, cutting out the holders of the second mortgage securities. Nathan Raphael spent a large part of his fortune trying to recover from the railway but was unsuccessful. Worry caused his death.

A short time ago Russel Sage Raphael, a son of Nathan Raphael, began suit in the federal court on the bonds and secured a judgment for $1,680,468, including interest. This judgment has been returned by the sheriff as unsatisfied and was filed in court yesterday.

While working up this case Mr. Raphael's lawyers discovered that when the first mortgage was foreclosed the holders of the second mortgage, probably by a clerk's error, were not made parties to the suit. This, it is claimed, invalidates the foreclosure proceedings.

The old railroad property, which now belongs to the Denver, Rio Grande & Western, is said to be worth about $30,000,000. The second mortgage bonds issued by the original road amounted to $900,000. It is not known who owns the other $120,000 of these bonds.

POLICE GRAFT WAS BIG

Frisco Extortion Was Two Millions Yearly.

San Francisco, April 26.—Police Captain John Mooney, who has made the sensational charges in his testimony before the grand jury, was again the star witness at today's session of the grand jury. In addition to the captain several of his patrolmen who have been doing plain clothes duty in the "tenderloin," will be called to the stand. The charges of wholesale graft in the police department that have been made by witnesses before the grand jury have been qualified to some extent by members of the district attorney's office, who declare that not all the men whose beats include the "red light" section of the city are guilty of the charges of extortion and graft. It is pointed out by the various police officials that if the charges were true in but half the cases of patrolmen, corporals, sergeants and higher officers, income so derived would amount to nearly two millions of dollars, and the price paid by each dive nearly $400 a week.

The trial of Abraham Ruef proceeded again today. The new venire of jurors was on hand for examination as to their qualifications for trial jurors. Out of the list of seventy-five men sixty-nine veniremen have been subpoened and appeared in court today.

30,000 TO SHARE A RAISE

Cotton Operatives at Fall River Hear Good News.

Fall River, Mass., April 27.—Unless some unexpected development occurs more than 30,000 cotton mill operatives in this city will have their wages advanced on May 27, when the working agreement in force between the textile and the Fall River manufacturers' association expires. Just how much the advance will be cannot be stated yet, but it is the general opinion of those closely connected with the textile industry that it will be ten per cent above the present rate and will affect all classes of operatives.

A meeting was held last night at which representatives of the Textile councils and Manufacturers' association were present. Today brief official announcement was made concerning last night's meeting, to the effect that the wage scale had been discussed and that "satisfactory progress has been made."

DAVID WILLCOX SUICIDES

Former Railroad Head Takes Life at Sea.

New York, April 27.—David Willcox, former president of the Delaware & Hudson Railway Co., committed suicide at sea last Wednesday while a passenger on the North German Lloyd steamer Barbarossa, according to a report made to Health Officer Doty by Captain Langrenter at midnight last night. Ill health is given as the probable cause.

The Barbarossa is at quarantine, where the steamer arrived last evening from Genoa and Naples. Upon the arrival of the liner it was reported that Mr. Willcox had died of heart failure. As he had been known to be in ill health and had gone abroad recently in the hope of recuperating, it was no great surprise to his friends to learn that he had succumbed.

Subsequent investigation, however, according to the captain, developed evidence that Mr. Willcox had shot himself.

TWO MILLIONS TO CHICAGO

Rockefeller Makes Another Gift to His School.

Chicago, April 27.—John D. Rockefeller, it was announced last night, has presented to the University of Chicago a tract of land comprising about ten city blocks, valued at $2,000,000.

The tract extends from Cottage Grove avenue to Madison avenue, and with this latest addition to the holdings of the university, it becomes possible to carry out the building plan of the late President W. R. Harper.

Within the past 15 months, Mr. Rockefeller has given $6,000,000 to the university, and the total of his gifts since the founding of the institution amounts to $21,416,000.

SMITH'S BODY ARRIVES.

Duke of Manchester Says He Made New Will.

San Francisco, April 29.—The body of James Henry ("Silent") Smith, of New York, who died recently at Kioto, Japan, arrived yesterday on the steamer Siberia. Accompanying the body are the widow and Duke and Duchess of Manchester, who were traveling with Mr. and Mrs. Smith when the death occurred. The Duchess of Manchester was met by her father, Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati. The Duke of Manchester said that Mr. Smith made a will in Scotland three days after he was married to Mrs. Stewart. The duke declared, however, that he did not know the contents of the will. Mrs. Smith refused to be interviewed, and kept to her cabin until the ship docked.

The party left for New York today on a special train.

BOOMS TAFT IN JERSEY

Remarkable Speech Before Club in Trenton.

Declarations of Cleveland Congressman Warmly Received at Banquet.

Trenton, N. J., April 27.—A Roosevelt candidate and victory or a reactionary and defeat is the choice before Republicans in 1908, according to Congressman Burton's speech to the Republican club of Trenton, N. J., last night.

He added that William H. Taft filled the requirements for success. The inference as to Foraker was plain. As to the contest in Ohio Mr. Burton prophesied that Taft would win and there would not be enough minority votes to count.

The 500 members of the club present cheered these sentiments to the echo. They ranged in kind from Senator Frank O. Briggs, chairman of the Republican state committee and one of the party's controlling leaders, to humble ward workers and men of the ranks. There were big manufacturers who make the prosperity of the city and their workmen. But the sentiment was unanimous and enthusiastic. It was "Roosevelt, Roosevelt," and when Mr. Burton suggested Taft as the heir apparent of Roosevelt Republicanism, they shouted "Taft, Taft" with equal fervor.

It was significant that the souvenir at each plate was a miniature of the "Big Stick."

John E. Gill, the toastmaster, invited the springing of the Taft boom when he said, introducing Mr. Burton: "As a boy I was taught that every American boy had an equal chance to be president. But I have discovered by experience that this is true only of Ohio boys."

Mr. Burton had not included his remarks on Taft in the advance copies of his speech sent out. He planned to sound local sentiment before deciding how far to go in this direction. He came here as a guest of his friend, Congressman Ira Wood, whom he did not wish to embarrass by the intrusion of any politics not locally acceptable. But the word that greeted Mr. Burton on all sides when he made inquiries on this point was: "Go as far as you like. The further, the better." He satisfied his audience in this respect.

Of the situation confronting Republicans, he said: "Along a promising line of advance the party is moving now and Republicans must remember that any backward step in their platform of 1908, or in the nomination of a candidate will threaten defeat and discomfiture.

Mr. Burton's whole speech was a review of this day of problems requiring solution and the means for that solution. It lay, he said, in the individual doing his duty and the party likewise. He told the tale of Roosevelt, the "square deal" president to a ringing chorus of cheers and they gave some reception to the warning quoted about the man and the candidate.

"My own preference," Mr. Burton said, "is for a son of Ohio, William H. Taft." The banqueters rose and stood cheering. "I recognize in him," continued the speaker, "a man who, in the capacity of judge, as an administrative official, in any capacity he may serve, has shown and will show courage.

"I should say that the three requisites for a leader in statesmanship and reform are: first, courage; second, courage; third, courage. A man who has true courage cannot retain it in any cause that is wrong. It is the courage which stands firm against the pressure of colossal wealth or influence that claims an army of voters, the courage of justice, of righteousness, that appeals to the great hereafter. It is this characteristic of courage in which I ascribe to the man I have named to you. The people of Ohio recognize his possession of it. And when the contest is over there the victory will not only be his but you will hardly be able to count the minority vote cast."

Mr. Burton praised the platform, on which he subsequently placed Taft as the ideal presidential candidate, with the statement that Ohio had an undeserved reputation for office seeking, but that the state was justly proud of being "alert when the nation demanded great service." Ohio had supplied the three great generals of the civil war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, and every Republican president between Johnson and Roosevelt.

TAMMANY FEUD IS ENDED

M'Clellan and Murphy Reach an Understanding.

New York, April 29.—An end to the contest for control of Tammany Hall between Mayor McClellan and Charles F. Murphy was announced today, following a conference between Timothy D. Sullivan and Coroporation Counsel William B. Ellison, the latter of whom represented the mayor.

Mr. Ellison after the conference gave out a statement in which he said the mayor will be left free to appoint the highest class of men he can find for city offices, but that he (Ellison) will advise against the appointment of men inimical to the Democratic organization or its leaders. Mr. Sullivan, he said, agreed that only sufficient men should be retained in or appointed to city offices.

The mayor will recognize the right of its leaders to control the Democratic organization and will ask that the organization give him its support in his efforts to solve the great municipal problems which confront him, Mr. Ellison said. In that way it was hoped, he added, to eradicate the lines drawn between the organization and the administration.

THIS HUNTER WAS NERVY

With Cat's Teeth in Leg He Didn't Wince.

Macwahoc, Mo., April 29.—When a wildcat bit the ankle of Henry T. Justice and he never even winced, Sam Provost, who was guiding the man, stopped short in his tracks from sheer surprise. He was so astonished, in fact, that he forgot to shoot the animal for the moment and it came within an ace of getting away.

The men were after a bear reported to be stealing sheep in the neighborhood, and were closing in on him when their dog ran across the wildcat. It took to a tree, and Justice, a "tenderfoot" hunter from Brookline, Mass., fired at it, wounding it in a foreleg. That angered the cat, and before Justice knew what was happening the animal had leaped upon him.

Provost had heard the shot and was running up with his rifle ready to fire when he saw the wildcat seize his employer by the right ankle. His teeth sunk in, and he threw his head back after the manner of wildcats in an effort to tear the flesh. Instead of yelling, Justice stood still, and, slowly cocking his gun, took aim. Even at this close range he missed, and the cat was disappearing in the underbrush when a ball from Provost's rifle finished it.

"Excuse me, but you're about the nerviest sport I ever took out!" exclaimed the guide, in admiration, as he gazed at Justice's torn trousers. "I guess we'd better get a doctor."

"Oh, I guess not," replied the hunter. "What we need is a carpenter. You see, that was a cork leg he set his teeth into."

Provost says that while he knew Justice was slightly lame, he never even suspected that he wore an artificial limb.

TEN LIVES LOST.

Baltimore, April 29.—The loss of life by the collapse of the new steamship pier at Locust Point last Saturday was today placed at ten, the addition of two Hungarian laborers having been made to the list of missing. Only three bodies have been recovered so far, but there is scarcely a doubt that the missing men lost their lives and are buried in the ruins.

PEARY SHORT OF FUNDS

Explorer Needs at Least $60,000 More.

Peary Arctic Club Has Its Hands Full Repairing the Steamer Roosevelt.

New York, April 29.—Lack of money—about $60,000—to finance the expedition, may mean the abandonment of the dash to the north pole which Commander Robert E. Peary has planned for this summer. The explorer, who has earned the distinction of having reached "the farthest north," and who may truly be said to live for the purpose of revealing to the world the mysteries of the pole itself, is deeply downcast at the possibility that he may not be able to try again. "This is a work which I must do—a work, a great work—for which I was intended," said Commander Peary last night to a representative of The Associated Press. He was not boastful but modest in manner and with the simplicity of speech of a man convinced that he was born for this great purpose, and that he must accomplish it. And with a confidence that his work must be helped from somewhere, he added: "The money will come; somehow I feel certain of that. But if I was only assured now, what a relief it would be, and how I could concentrate all my energies on the details of the expedition.

"Remember, we were but 174 nautical miles from the goal on our last trip. It would be a pity, indeed, if we could not try again."

Peary wants to start from New York the latter part of June. His ship, the Roosevelt, which proved her worth on the last expedition, is now being prepared for the next attack on

ROBERT E. PEARY.

the northern ice fields. But the greater part of the $40,000 already subscribed, will be spent in repairing the boat, and $60,000 more will be needed for general expenses. The Peary Arctic club, of which Morris K. Jesup is president, is caring largely for the refitting of the Roosevelt, and it has issued an appeal for contributions from the people of the United States so that a total of $100,000 may be raised. The club feels, as does Commander Peary himself, that the people should share in the next expedition. National and patriotic, as it is, the undaunted explorer undertakes to say that the practical impulses of the American people should support him.

The appropriateness and feasibility of permitting the public school children of the country to take part in the movement has been suggested to Peary. It met with his unfelgned delight and approval, but he is in doubt as to how such an all inclusive program could be carried out. "I am not complaining," he said, "but if I was certain about the material aspect of the expedition, a great burden would be lifted. Did you ever think ,what the detail of preparation for the invasion of the north means? 'Infinite detail' are the words which describe it. If anything is left undone, or anything forgotten, after we have actually got away then it's too late. We get along as best we can. Then, and only then, is my mind at ease. As we set forth on our long voyage this is the first time I may rest. Sometimes, so great is my exhaustion, I sleep thirty-six hours at a time."

To this gigantic task of discovery Commander Peary implicity believes his fellow countrymen should lend their interest and their support. The rigor of his robust and hardened frame, the determination of his massive visage and his absolute confidence that he has been assigned to attain the goal, all express his conviction that he will win.

Peary said that if conditions are favorable, the objects of the expedition might be accomplished in one season. But he might remain north as long as three years. He was preparing, he said, for a long and stern battle.

AROUND HORN 56 TIMES

Captain Murphy to Start on 57th Trip.

Baltimore, Md., April 29.—Fifty-six times around Cape Horn as master is a record held by only one man in the world, it is said, and he is Capt. James F. Murphy, in command of the four-mast Bath steel ship William P. Frye, now at this port.

The fifty-seventh venture through the "roaring forties" and around the Horn will be started from Baltimore as soon as the Frye is loaded with coal for San Francisco.

Born in Bath, Me., the home of the great sailing vessels, he went early to sea. His first command was the

CUBANS DISLIKE SCHEME

Do Not Favor Standing Army of 12,000.

Magoon Does Not Believe That Many Troops Can Be Recruited.

Havana, April 29.—The plan of a Cuban standing army of 12,000 men as suggested by the general staff of the American army, is most attractive to that element of the Cuban people which is fond of the gold lace and regalia of Spanish-American armies. But among the conservative elements the plan exerts really less interest than the preceding one to recruit the rural guard up to 12,000 mn. The latter plan was vigorously opposed, even by the Liberals, who, it was supposed, would have jumped at the opportunity opened by such a lavish distribution of patronage, and while the standing army scheme evidently has been framed to meet their objections, the apparent impossibility of this accomplishment has caused it to be received with something very like derision.

Governor Magoon, who has not yet been advised of any intention of the war department to adopt the elaborate program of the general staff, does not believe it possible to recruit in the island of Cuba 12,000 soldiers who shall come up to the standard of the United States army. This view is fully shared by Cubans experienced in military affairs.

PHILIPPINE STAMPS OUT

New Series Adopted by Postal Service.

Washington, April 25.—The Philippine government has recently adopted for the use of its postal service a distinctive series of postage stamps, which were prepared by the bureau of engraving and printing. The values and colors of these stamps correspond to those of the United States postal service and there are the same number of stamps in the series, but the denominations are expressed in pesos and centavos to conform to the new currency system of the islands.

The designs are also different. The portraits of Rizal, McKinley, Magellan, Legaspi, Lawton, Lincoln, Sampson, Washington, Carriedo and Franklin appear on the stamps of less than one peso, and those of one peso or more bear the coat of arms of the Philippines. Rizal, a Filipino patriot and author, became a martyr for his country; Magellan discovered the islands; Legaspi was the first governor general, and Carriedo, a Spanish philanthropist, gave an endowment which resulted in the construction of a waterworks system for Manila. The special delivery stamp has a Filipino messenger boy dressed in white, on one end, and Mount Mayon, the most prominent volcanic peak, and an old landmark of the islands, on the other.

The Philippine government has also in circulation a series of silver certificates which were authorized by an act of congress.

The face of these certificates bear the portraits of Rizal, McKinley, Washington, Lawton, Magellan and Legaspi, and one of them, a scene of Mount Mayon in active eruption. They are of two, five, ten, twenty, fifty, one hundred and five hundred peso denominations, and they show that their face value is covered by a deposit of Philippine silver coin, or United States gold coin, in the insular treasury. They bear the signature of the governor general and the treasurer of the islands, and also the seal of the Philippine government. They are about two and three-quarters inches wide and six and one-half inches long—smaller than the United States silver certificates.

LUMBER TRUST COMES UP

Seven Dealers on Trial at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Guthrie, Okla., April 29.—The cases of seven Oklahoma lumber dealers, under indictment for alleged violation of the Sherman anti-trust laws, were called here today in the United States district court. For years Oklahoma lumbermen are alleged to have maintained a pool and to have arbitrarily fixed the retail price of lumber. Indictments were found repeatedly in territorial courts, but territorial laws were found inadequate, and it was never possible to secure a conviction. The cases called today are the first of this character in Oklahoma to come to trial in a federal court.

ORDERED TO CHINA.

Washington, April 27.—Rear Admiral Hemphill was today relieved from duty in this city as president of the board of inspection and survey and ordered to proceed at once to Chinese waters for the purpose of assuming command of the third squadron of the reorganized Pacific fleet. He will sail from Seattle May 13 and will be accompanied by Lieut. D. P. Mannix, who will serve as an aide on his staff. Capt. Richardson Clover has been assigned as president of the board of inspection and survey.

CHASE STEERS WITH AUTOS

Winsted, Conn., April 29.—Six carloads of steers were unloaded in Canaan last night and the animals started in different directions. Automobiles were pressed into service to round them up, and at sight of the approaching cars the steers ran upon walks, lawns and verandas or started on a wild run for the woods.

Men in autos worked till daylight before all the cattle were caught. William Canfield, Jr., driving a large car, was struck by a freight train on a crossing during the chase, but escaped unhurt.

GOV. BULLOCK DEAD.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—A dispatch to the News from Albion says Rufus B. Bullock, former governor of Georgia, died today at the family homestead at Albion, where he had resided since the death of his wife two years ago. He was 73 years of age and leaves a daughter, Mrs. Leonard Kendall, of Greenwich, N. J., and a son, Freeman Bullock, of Omaha.

X-RAYS CAUSED CANCER.

Chicago, April 25.—Wolfram C. Fuchs, an expert in the use of the X-ray, died here yesterday of cancer, which he contracted three years ago through coming in contact with the X-ray apparatus. Since Dr. Fuchs became affected with cancer he has submitted to a number of operations, several of his fingers having been amputated. These operations were unsuccessful and the disease steadily spread to different parts of his body.

MUST Send me 2-cent stamp for exposure of frauds who have imposed upon sick men and women with their C. O. D. and other awful schemes, or send me only $1.00 for

Beck's Wonder - Worker Tablets

the remedy that does NOT contain poison, that does NOT excite or stimulate, and that MUST strengthen weak hearts, weak nerves, weak organs and weak backs; that MUST restore loss of memory and lost vitality, that MUST cure varicose veins, bad kidneys, night sweats and physical or mental decline from any cause at any age; and that MUST bring natural physical strength, mental capacity and vital power, easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy on earth. I am the only man who has sworn to hold the names of all who write me sacred forever.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

SCHMITZ IS WEAKENING

Mayor Offers to Tell All About Graft.

Wants Immunity, but May Not Get It, as Spreckels Says "No."

San Francisco, Cal., April 29. The latest candidate for immunity is the indicted chief executive of this municipality, Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz. Through a trusted representative within the last few days Mayor Schmitz has made a proposal to the graft prosecutors which is now under consideration. The mayor's proposition may be accepted at any moment, but last night Rudolph Spreckels and Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney declared themselves against giving the indicted mayor any of the immunity balm he craves.

This is what Schmitz offered to do: Resign as mayor of San Francisco; make full confession to the grand jury of his knowledge of municipal graft; join the ranks of the reformers. There is undoubtedly much that Mayor Schmitz might tell the graft prosecutors which they would be delighted to learn. There are many so-called cases which rest largely on suspicion alone and not even on questionable confessions, but whether the full details and evidence, desirable as it would be, are worth the price of immunity to one of the arch conspirators against the people is a matter of grave doubt.

"As far as I am concerned you may say that I am not in favor of granting any immunity to Mayor Schmitz," declared Spreckels. Heney was somewhat evasive in answer to a direct question as to whether he will extend immunity to the mayor. He says: "I will tell no one whether immunity will be granted to Mayor Schmitz except the mayor himself. In my position as prosecutor I cannot do otherwise."

A complete confession from Mayor Schmitz would undoubtedly involve some of those "higher-ups" which the graft prosecution is known to be anxious to bring to the bar of justice. Chief among those against whom it is desired to obtain incriminatory evidences are William F. Herrin, Patrick Calhoun and A. K. Detwiler, the Toledo telephone magnate.

OKLAHOMA CLOUDBURST

Seven Are Missing From Capitol Hill.

People Forced Out of Their Homes by Rapid Rise of Waters.

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 29.—A cloudburst over Capital Hill, a suburb of this city, just south of the Canadian river, last night, flooded that place. Seven persons are missing and believed to be drowned. Many persons encamped on the lowlands near the river, were caught unawares, and had but little time to make their escape. The river is bankfull, and it will be sometime before it can be determined whether any lives were actually lost.

There was another heavy rainfall today, which caused the river to rise higher, endangering property in the lowlands.

Three thousand people live in Capital Hill, which lies south of the North Canadian river opposite Oklahoma City.

The hill is drained into a small stream called Lightning creek, which enters the river just below Oklahoma City. The water came down the creek and covered the lowlands in such volume as to force out people living in tents, shanties and small houses on the low ground.

Oklahoma City itself is not endangered.

An area covering several square miles has been flooded, causing much damage to railway and farm property. Railway traffic is at a standstill. One mile of Santa Fe tracks out of Oklahoma City have been washed out. The Canadian river is rising rapidly and people in the lowlands are moving out.

BUCHTEL BACKS ROOSEVELT

Colorado Governor Says He's Right on Idaho Case.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 30.—Henry A. Buchtel, governor of Colorado and chancellor of the University of Denver, takes a brave stand in regard to the now famous Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone case, and evidently has no fear in declaring that the men who are about to be tried in Idaho for conspiracy in connection with the murder of former Governor Steunenberg are believed by the citizens of Colorado to be guilty, not only of the charge, but of planning the murder of many law abiding citizens and crimes without number of a serious character.

When seen at the Lankersheim hotel, Mr. Buchtel said that the reports concerning a political upheaval in that state were magnified many times, that things had quieted down since the last election and that socialists, who form the various societies and organizations of unrest, were decreasing.

"Now, in regard to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone," said Mr. Buchtel, "I will simply say that the people generally believe they are guilty as charged. We believe also that they committed many other crimes, murder included. We want them to have a fair trial, but we want justice done. There are men in the state, I will have to admit, who don't believe, or who profess not to believe that these men are guilty, but they are members of the lowest class, and are not law-abiding citizens. Some of these go so far as to say that none of these men shall be punished, but if they are convicted the verdict will be carried out.

"President Roosevelt's recent statement that Moyer, Haywood and others of that class were undesirable citizens is the truth. Every Republican in the state and every Democrat, too, as far as that is concerned, honors the stand he has taken. He is simply voicing the sentiments of our people generally."

THEY BLEW UP 700 SHEEP

Raiders in Wyoming Destroy Camp With Dynamite.

Cheyenne, Wyo., April 30.—An explosion of dynamite at John Linn's sheep camp in Trapper creek, Big Horn county, Sunday night, killed 700 sheep and completely destroyed camp wagons and other possessions of the camp. The story of the outrage was told by a herder, who said that a band of masked men raided the camp and after binding him securely, arranged for the work of destruction.

BRIBER SUSPECT IS SILENT

Halsey, in Custody, Won't Talk of Frisco Charges.

Honolulu, April 30.—Theodore V. Halsey, former general agent of the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph company, who has been indicted for bribery by the San Francisco grand jury, arrived here yesterday from Manila on the steamship China, in charge of Capt. Trowbridge, of the Philippine secret service, by whom he was arrested.

Halsey was met at the wharf by his wife, who recently arrived from San Francisco. He declined to make any statement regarding the charge against him that he had bribed members of the San Francisco board of supervisors to get a franchise for the telephone company with which he was connected. He is spending the time of the steamer's stay here in seeing the sights, in company with hi swife and Capt. Trowbridge.

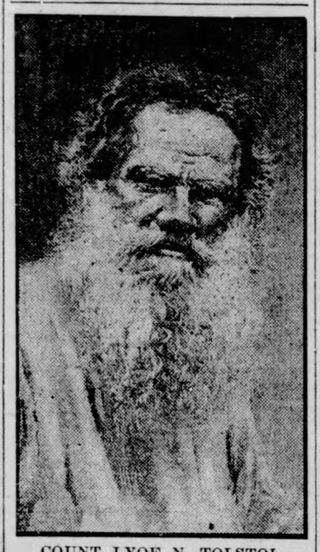
OBEY NO LAW--TOLSTOI

Latest Book More Radical Than Any Former.

Recommends Russians of Every Class to Disobey Absolutely All Government Laws.

Berlin, April 26.—A Berlin publisher is about to issue a new work by Count Tolstoi entitled The Way to Social Freedom. It is more drastic and revolutionary than any book Count Tolstoi has yet written.

He recommends Russians of every class, profession and trade to refuse obedience to any order whatever from the Government and suggests that the



COUNT LYOF N. TOLSTOI.

latter forthwith divest itself of all power, authority and functions, leaving everybody to do the best he can for himself; in other words, to act as is natural and proper for man.

He adds that he will doubtless be considered a madman for making such proposals.

EXPOSITION ALL IN CHAOS

Ohio Delegation Returns Much Dissatisfied.

Hard Winter and Carpenters' Strike Blamed for the Conditions.

Columbus, O., April 30.—Members of the official Ohio party to the opening of the Jamestown exposition who have returned are not well pleased with what they saw there. They were disappointed over the unpreparedness of the exposition. The management is far behind. The walks are not yet laid, and even the roads inside the grounds are impassable with heavy loads. Lumber is yet being delivered for buildings yet to be erected.

"These people will have to wake up and get a move," said one state official yesterday, speaking of the condition of things. "If it was not for Uncle Sam and a fe wenterprising states there would not be any exposition there yet. The federal and state exhibitions are about all that are in position.

"Then the mercenary spirit is too much in evidence there. We were given rooms about eight feet square, with nothing in them but a bed and an iron washstand. Carpets? Well, I should say not. The carpenters' shavings were not even swept from the floors. The price? Oh, $3.50 a day. Meals extra, of course!

"The colored man who, with his carryall and broken-winded horses, took our party to the railway station, wanted $20 for the service, though the distance was so short that he could cover it in twenty minutes. This is sure to have a bad effect upon people who were thinking of visiting the exposition. People who have been fleeced will not conceal the fact when they are asked about it. There is this to be said in extenuation as to the delay in getting the buildings ready: Last winter was a severe one there, and carpenters could not work throughout the winter, as they usually do. In addition to that, a carpenters' strike interfered with the contractors."

HUSBAND BETRAYED HER

Woman Terrorist Then Took Poison.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—The funeral today of Mme. Madeshda Baradina, a well known revolutionist, who committed suicide abroad, aroused the greatest interest in revolutionary circles on account of her romantic history. Mme. Baradina was the daughter of a rich manufacturer of good social position, and left her home to engage in the revolutionary propaganda. She was sent to Kiev, where she was arrested and imprisoned for two years, being released in October, 1905, on condition that she went abroad, where she met M. Baradina, who was known as an energetic member of the organization, and married him. A few days ago Mme. Baradina acidentally opened a letter showing that her husband was a traitor who had successfully planned the arrest of an important group of Terrorists, and even proposed to bring his wife back to Russia in order to deliver her into the hands of the police. The police advised him to delay the latter step in order to avert suspicion. Mme. Baradina, after reading the letter, took poison. Her body was brought to St. Petersburg, and was interred here today, the coffin being buried under wreaths of crimson flowers.

GRAFT TRIAL IS SLOW

Only Nine Jurors Selected in Ruef Case.

San Francisco, April 30.—The five additional jurors selected yesterday for the trial of Abraham Ruef on a charge of extortion, make nine men in the box now sworn to act as jurymen. The peremptory challenges exercised yesterday leaves the prosecution with but one peremptory challenge and the defense with but three remaining. To provide for the securing of the remaining three jurymen, Judge Dunne ordered the drawing of a new venire of fifty names and the trial will continue at 2 o'clock this afternoon, Elizor Biggy having been given until that time to serve the fifty subpoenas. Of the subpoenas, forty-seven had been served last night.

The grand jury will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Unless the determination of officers of the graft prosecution changes at the last minute, as has frequently been the custom in the last two weeks, the inquiry into the conduct and conditions of the police department will be continued at that hour.

OFF TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Fort Riley, Kan., April 30.—The headquarter's band and the first squadron of the Ninth cavalry, under the command of Col. Peter Bomus, left Fort Riley last night for the Philippines.

TWO ASSASSINATED.

Cettinje, Montenegro, April 30.—General J. Martinovitch, governor of Podgoritz, and Chief of Police Masiwoda, were shot yesterday by an ensign. Both were mortally wounded. Their assailant was killed.

IMPRISONED MEN ALIVE

Trapped Miners May Be Taken Out Today.

Doctors Await at Mouth of the Mine to Care for the Starved Ones.

Johnstown, Pa., April 30.—"Still alive" was the report brought to the surface this morning by the rescuing party that had been trying to reach the seven men who have been imprisoned in the Berwind-White mine at Foustwell, Somerset county, since last Friday, by a rush of water that filled all the headings of the mine. Without food or water the men have been able to make known that they were not drowned by tappings on compressed air pipes, signals that but renewed the vigor of the men working at pumps to empty the mine sufficiently to enable the men to be brought out.

Nine pumps have been at work since last Friday night, and yesterday another one of immense size was added to the equipment. Chugging away these ten pumps are emptying the mine at the rate of two thousand gallons a minute, and this morning it was expected that by this afternoon the men would be reached. Physicians are at the mine mouth, while groups of miners and their families, with friends of the men thought to be among the imrpisoned, gather about until weary with the watch, for something definite in the way of news of the men, and disperse to their homes only to return in a short while.

Upon the advice of the physicians preparations have been made for the treatment of the men as soon as they can be reached. When the water has receded to a level permitting a man to wade into the mine with even his head above water, one man will be sent in with water, as this, the physicians say, the men will need most. Liquid food will be taken in to them. This will be done, according to the physician in charge, as it is expected the men will be too weak to wade through the water, and they would be in danger of falling and drowning. Cots, bandages and bedding have been placed in a tool house near the mouth of the mine, and a temporary hospital, prepared to cope with any injuries or illness the men may have suffered, has been made of the building. Today, for the first time since the accident, the relatives of the imprisoned men became skeptical, and to reassure them as to the nature of the tappings heard, a party of foreigners was conducted into the mine to a spot where it could be demonstrated that the sounds came from the men behind the water and were not made by the rescuers above to deceive. The mines closed down today, in consequence of which many men are idle. It is feared they may attempt violence against persons responsible for blasting through into the water-filled working in case their former fellow workmen are found to be dead.

At 12:30 p. m. four men started into the mine in an effort to reach their unfortunate colleagues. They were forced to wade and in a crouching position, as the passage was but four feet high. There was sufficient room between the water and the roof to give a clear space for the men's heads. One of the four was a brother of Michael Bolya, the foreman, who is one of the unfortunates. Slung across the shoulders of the rescuers were water-tight cans carrying drinking water and nourishing foods in liquid form.

Wading up to their necks in the black and muddy water, these men, crawling and stooping, will have a mile to traverse before reaching the heading where the prisoners are said to be located. Through the dark tunnels their way can be found only by feeling along the rough walls, as lights cannot be used for fear of gas explosions.

The party was sent in for fear that the unfortunates would attempt to come out in their enfeebled condition, and meet with further accident. At the mouth of the mine is a crowd of men ready to follow the four that have already started. These gangs will be sent in as soon as the water will permit of bringing a body out. The progress of the four rescuers will necessarily be very slow.

BATTLE OVER THE SPOILS

Victorious Honduran Rebels Fight in Street.

Row Over Assigning of the Presidency Started Another Comic Opera War.

Puerto Cortez, Honduras, April 23.—Via New Orleans, April 30.—Fresh fighting has occurred in Honduras, the latest being a battle in the streets of the capital city between the factions of the victorious Honduran rebels who a few weeks ago helped Nicaragua overthrow the government.

A letter which escaped the censorship and arrived here, says the troops of the junta opened hostilities among themselves on April 8. The fighting was brought on because of a somewhat unusual kind of government which the leaders had tried. Three of those leaders, Rosales, Bustillo and Castro, agreed to take turns as president, each serving fifteen days.

It developed, however, that each during his term attempted to strengthen his party by dividing up the patronage where it would do him the most good. Finally the friends of Polycarpo Bonilla proclaimed Bonilla provisional president without any fifteen-day clause and the opposing factions did the same for Rosales. Then fighting began.

Troops of both sides occupied what is known as University place, adjoining the palace. Rosales from a window of the presidential palace shouted to his partisans to open fire. The other side replied, merchants shut their shops and a battle was on in the principal streets of Tegucigalpa. Badly aimed bullets showered upon the houses, but caused only seven deaths.

An almost comic opera ending closed this battle when Gen. Lemuel R. Davila, who is now provisional president, rushed among the combatants and persuaded their leaders to stop the fighting.

Later another battle was started near the town but this time the Nicaraguan invaders marched up and literally arrested all the troops of both factions. This effectually stopped the fighting. Not a shot was fired by the Nicaraguans. Later Davila became president with the faction leaders holding the ministerial offices.

The Nicaraguans continue to police the capitol, and it is safe to say that if President Zelaya withdraws his forces from Honduras the strongest faction will take possession and proclaim a president of its choice.

The same conditions may make it necessary for the American gunboats to continue indefinitely their protection over foreign interests. Already forced loans and forced to answer in Tegucigalpa, and the infusion of paper money in the currency has about paralyzed the commerce of that city. These conditions would likely extend to the coast towns within 48 hours after the departure of the American blue jackets.

AGED BARON DEAD.

London, April 30.—Baron De Ros, premier baron of England and colonel of the First Life Guards, died on his Irish estate, Old Court, Strangford, county Down, last night. He was the twenty-fourth baron of that name, was born at Brighton in 1827, and succeeded his father in 1874.

STRIKE RIOTS IN JAPAN.

Tokio, April 30.—Serious disorders have broken out at the coal mines near Horanai, in the Hokkaido administration district, where 2,000 miners have struck work. The strikers burned the office buildings and a number of residences. Sharp collisions occurred between the strikers and police, and numbers on both sides were wounded.

CANAL FINISHED IN 8 YRS.

Taft Cheered When He Makes Assertion.

Cannot Get Out of Cuba Till a Year From Next September.

Cincinnati, April 30.—"If the Panama is not completed within eight years from now, I shall be greatly disappointed. If it is completed in less time than that I shall not be greatly surprised."

This statement, made last night by Secretary of War Taft before the Business Men's club brought forth uproarous cheers, the six hundred members of the club who were gathered inside the banquet hall rising and cheering the statement and the speaker with tremendous enthusiasm.

The banquet tendered to the secretary by the Business Men's club came as the climax to the last of the three days of his present western trip. The hall was packed and more than four hundred applications for tickets of admission to the banquet were declined because there was no more room inside the hall.

The banquet of the evening was one of the most pretentious affairs of the kind ever seen in this city. The appearance of the secretary in the hall was the signal for an outburst of cheers that continued for several minutes and frequently throughout the early part of the program he was compelled to rise from the table to meet the men who pressed in upon him.

Edward F. Shipley, the president of the Business Men's club, made a few introductory remarks, and the formal presentation of the secretary to the club was made by Judge Horace H. Lurton, of Nashville, a former colleague of the secretary upon the federal bench.

Secretary Taft announced at the commencement of his address that he would speak on "The Panama Canal" and particularly upon the improvements that had been made and the strides toward the completion of the work that had been accomplished since the occasion of his visit to the Isthmus preceding the one just completed.

"It is only by a comparison of the conditions existing at the time of these visits," said the secretary, "that I am able to give an adequate idea of the work that has been accomplished, and of the present condition of the work. I would like, in passing, to pay a tribute of justice to the French people for what they did down there has never been properly appreciated by the American people. The great danger of any work of this character under the auspices of the American people is that the work of construction will be undertaken before the work of preparation is completed. I do not think that the preparatory work of the last two years has been productive of anything but the most beneficial results.

"My visit this year was to settle the question of the location of the locks, the completion of which will, in my opinion, mark the completion of the canal. It is possible, however, that the finish of the work in the Culebra cut will be the end of our labors. In this cut there are yet to be excavated 52,000,000 cubic yards of earth, exclusive of the digging to be done on the approaches to the cut proper. In the nine miles of the cut there are now fifty-eight steam shovels at work and they will take out on the average one million cubic yards a month. This rate may be increased until we have ninety shovels at work and then it will gradually decline until it will probably be somewhat below the 1,000,000 cubic yards a month. We will not be able to work as many shovels as we get lower down in the cut where the space is more narrow. I can safely say, however, to the man who goes there now, that he will see something that begins to look like a canal and it will look more like one every day from now on.

"We advertised for bids on the canal work, and then declined them for the reason that we found that it would be necessary for the contractors to have the help of capitalists and we would be compelled to allow the contractors 7 per cent interest on the money they would be compelled to borrow from the capitalists. As we could borrow money at 2 per cent, this 7 per cent proposition did not appeal greatly to us.

"I wish to pay a high compliment to Chief Engineer Stevens for his work in connection with the canal and also for his efforts to transfer to the government the entire organization on the isthmus which he had perfected at such great labor. No resignations have so far come from the force which he organized and placed in operation.

"To us in responsibility it is a great comfort to be able to introduce the army engineers upon the work. We have three of them there and if one of them falls out, the continuity of the work will be undisturbed. It is only fair to say of the army engineers that there will be no graft that they can suppress and there will be no bad work accepted that they can supervise. No doubt engineers from civil life would act in a similar manner, but if any of you gentlemen have ever managed a work of magnitude where everybody had the right to poke in his nose and insist upon this and that, you would know how great is the relief to have that done away with. The record of the army for the last fifty years is a guarantee that the work will be capably and honestly performed."

As to Cuba, Secretary Taft declared that the Teller resolution had established our policy there. He recounted the history of the island briefly, the means taken to establish the first government, Palma's course in building up foreign commerce; "but," said the secretary, "failing to strengthen his government at home, the methods of change by insurrection was about to be adopted when we intervened under the Platt amendment. We suggested means of settlement and after conferences with Moderates and Liberals the matter was brought to an end."

"But when we took charge we promised to stay only until tranquility had been restored and a firm government established." That was in the proclamation and that was the basis for intervention. It may be all right to talk about annexation and a protectorate, but we made a solemn promise, and we cannot afford not to carry it out, if I know the American people."

Enumerating the steps necessary for the carrying out of the plans adopted, he estimated that it would require all the time until a year from next September for again allowing the Cubans to show whether they can carry on a stable government. It will be then necessary to give them time before we can learn whether the conditions are complied with. The island is prosperous, and can be made the garden spot of the world. "We are under obligations," said the speaker, "entered into before the Spanish war, to give the people an independent government; and we have no right to take it way from them until they show that they cannot keep a government firm. All talk of annexation and a protectorate utterly ignores the fact that we would have war for years under such conditions. It is astly better, and the only honorable course, to give them a fair trial to maintain a stable government which for a time they seemed unable to do."

Of Porto Rico he spoke in conclusion, telling of its natural advantages and its improvements and ambitions. The people of that island wanted statehood and the citizenship that was meant by that. As to citizenship, they now have the protection of the flag and most of the privileges of citizens; but he suggested that great care and consideration should be exercised before statehood was extended beyond the states.

Secretary Taft left for Washington at noon today.

BOMB FOR A PRESIDENT

Attempt to Kill Cabrera at Guatemala City.

Horses on Carriage Killed and Chief of Staff Wounded by Explosion.

Guatemala City, Guatemala, April 30.—An attempt was made early today on the life of President Estrada Cabrera. While out driving a dynamite bomb was exploded near his carriage, killing the horses and wounding Gen. Orellana, the chief of staff. The calmness of the president, who was not injured, is universally commended, and the would-be assassins are condemned on all sides.

Cabrera was elected president of Guatemala September 9, 1896, succeeding President Barrios, and in March, 1905, he assumed the presidency for a second term. He was said to be very unpopular, was reported to have been shot at and wounded in April, 1905, and the following month it was again rumored that an attempt had been made to assassinate him. Later it was stated that the president had been accidentally shot in the leg. In May, 1906, a revolution broke out against the administration of President Cabrera and Guatamala was invaded by the revolutionists from four points. After a series of encounters in which the regular troops of Salvador took part and were joined later by the armed forces of Honduras, the good offices of the United States were accepted by the belligerents, hostilities ceased and a treaty of peace between Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras was signed July 20 on board the United States cruiser Marblehead, off San Jose, Guatemala.

Cabrera is said to have ruled despotically and to have never appeared in public without an armed guard.

GET THE GOVERNMENT MEN

Mining Companies Depleting the Geological Force.

Washington, April 30.—The constant draft on the economic force of the geological survey, made by large mining organizations, which offer the government experts much greater salaries than they get from the government is seriously impairing the efficiency of that branch of the service, says a survey report on the investigation of metalliferous ores in 1906. The report adds:

"It is only by years of practical experience in the field that the geologist, however excellent his preliminary training, becomes competent to carry on independent work in investigating a mining district, and the loss of trained men in this work is, for a time, irreparable."

THOUSANDS HOMELESS.

Odessa, April 30.—One hundred thousand people are estimated to have been driven from their homes by the overflowing of the Dnieper, Dniester and Dvina. The inundations are more widespread than usual, and have caused extreme distress over an enormous area.

WHEAT BAD IN KANSAS

King's April Report Shows Serious Decline.

Bugs Have Been Doing Damage and Large Acreage Will Be Plowed Up.

The Kansas state report as given by C. A. King & Co., shows a decided decline in the condition of winter wheat there this month. The government report for April made the condition 99. The state report just issued makes it down to 84 against 94 last December and 89 a year ago.

Three weeks ago Secretary Coburn said that there had been no damage from bugs but his report now shows that they have done considerable damages in 36 counties. It takes several weeks for them to develop.

Sumner county, the largest wheat county in the state, which raised four and a half millions last year has a condition of only 58. Barton county, the next largest, has a condition of 89. Conditions are the best in the west and northwest. Nearly 5 per cent of the acreage sown will be plowed up, leaving 6,289,000 acres which may be further reduced by the bugs.

Kansas is the largest winter wheat state. Last year it raised 93,000,000 bushels, the yield per acre turning out very large.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 27.—Bradstreet's today says:

Weather conditions this week, as for nearly a month past, have been a bar to retail trade activity and to seasonable crop development throughout a wide area. In jobbing and wholesale trade lines, filling in orders are in smaller volume than expected, but business as a whole is good for a between seasons period. There is still a marked scarcity of goods needed for prompt delivery, and much cross buying between different jobbers and sections of country.

In manufacturing lines the story is one of filled order books and of backward deliveries. In cotton goods and finished iron and steel products, production is still heavily sold ahead, and where fall trade is inquired into a total volume fully equal to, and in most lines in excess of a year ago is indicated.

Collections improved in spots, and this tendency is apt to gain with favorable weather. Deliveries of farm products and the great movement for the fiscal year is at least in excess of a year ago, but the large deliveries in the northwest are claimed to be from interior elevators rather than from farmers, color being given to this view by the bad roads in that section. There is a disposition, also, to regard the backward crop condition at present as not being a serious one, it being, for instance, pointed out that larger areas in corn and oats may eventuate from ascertained losses in wheat. It is also pointed out that large supplies of cereals in farmers' hands preclude scarcity, even if crop damage results, while enlarged demand would in that event guarantee high prices for the available surplus.

The labor situation is one of great strength. Strikes are notably few for a May 1 period, and while railroad retrenchment makes for a larger supply of unskilled labor, the skilled branches are very well employed.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended April 25, number 157, against 167 last week, 177 in the like week of 1906, 193 in 1905, 197 in 1904, and 173 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 23, as against 18 last week and 22 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended April 25, aggregated 2,580,242 bushels, against 3,102,467 last week, 2,149,684 this week last year, 1,260,316 in 1905, and 3,750,589 in 1902. For the past 43 weeks of the fiscal year, the exports are 141,565,731 bushels, against 211,601,401 in 1905-06, 52,313,-210 in 1904-05, and 211,819,578 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 1,661,041 bushels, against 1,939,622 last week, 1,428,921 a year ago, and 1,885,766 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 59,610,242 bushels, against 102,802,028 in 1905-06, and 67,163,410 in 1904-05.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., April 30.—Wheat went down slightly this morning from the effect of wet weather in the west. There was a mixture of bullish and bearish news that imparted a feeling of uncertainty among traders. Northwestern receipts were twice as heavy as last year. Wheat was unchanged at 1:30 p. m. in the Liverpool market, after opening ¼d lower. Rain was general in Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and Iowa. Two inches and still raining was the report from Oklahoma City. The Kansas state report confirmed the claims of damage to the wheat crop. For April the estimate was 84, against 99 as reported by the government. Bugs have appeared in 36 counties. A killing frost was reported at Kansas City. An expert from Caldwell wired that the earliest wheat had a chance to mature owing to ample moisture. Cash at 81c, opened ¼c off, and later fell to 80⅞c, the noon quotation. May lost ¼c. at 81c. This price was held all morning. Unchanged at 83⅞c, July dropped to 83⅝c in the initial hour. September remained at 84⅞c all morning, after opening ¼c down.

Clement, Curtis, Rankin and Pringle sold wheat. Love unloaded a half million after the noon hour. At 12 m. the heavy liquidation of long wheat was still on. The pit was full of buying orders at 81c for Chicago wheat. Bradstreet's world's available supply showed an increase compared to a big decrease last year. From Louisville news was received of an increase in aphis in Spencer county. The Peary Grain company sold wheat after the opening. The closes were: Cash, 81⅛c; May, 81½c; July, 83¼c; September, 84⅝c. Cash closed unchanged over yesterday's close. May was ½c down, July ⅝c lower and September ½c lower.

Steadiness prevailed in the corn market, the list of options remaining practically at the previous close. Bartlett was bearish on corn, selling the May option freely. Liverpool opened ½d up, and at 1:30 p. m. was ¼d to ¼d higher. At noon cash was quoted ¼c higher at 50½c. May at 50½c and September at 51¼c showed no change at the opening or during the early part of the session. At 50¾c July was unchanged, but a loss of ¼c was recorded soon after the opening.

The decrease in the visible supply of corn was not as heavy as last year.

Elevator companies sold corn. The closes follow: Cash, 50c; May, 50c; July, 50⅝c; September, 51¼c. All the options lost from ¼c to ½c but September, which was unchanged.

Oats showed losses over yesterday's finals. In the far off options the Bartlett company of Chicago was bearish. Weather as reported throughout the grain belts as a rule was not favorable to oats crop. May started ½c off, at 44½c. July lost ⅛c at the start and in dropping another ⅛c landed at 42c before the middle of the day. September after starting ⅛c lower, remained at 35¼c all morning.

As the session progressed oats did not dip to the extent of the other grains. The Northern Grain company took all the May offered at 45 and bid for more. About 150,000 bushels was taken by this company. Patten sold oats. aBrtlett, Frazer & Co. were buyers of September oats at 35¼c to 35¼c. The oats final were: Cash, 45½c; May, 44½c; July, 42½c; September, 35¾c.

On a good shipping demand, clover seed was stronger and higher, with the exception of one or two of the futures. Shipments were 340 bags, against receipts of 45 bags. Cash and April was up 5c, at $9.40. October was unchanged, but went back 2½c to $7.62½ before noon. At $7.57½ December was unchanged. March gained 2½c at $7.62½.

Later in the session clover seed lost its strong tone. Cash closed 15c down at $9.25, as did April. October was 2½c lower at $7.52½; December unchanged at $5.71½. March, at $7.62½, was also unchanged.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr30.	Close Apr29
Wheat—					
Cash	81	....	....	81⅛	81¼
May	81	81¼	80⅝	81⅛	81¼
July	82⅜	82⅞	82⅜	83¼	83⅜
Sept.	83⅝	84	83⅝	83⅛	83⅝
Dec.	85⅝	85⅝	84¼	84⅝	85⅝
Corn—					
Cash	50½	....	....	50	50¼
May	50½	....	....	50	50½
July	50⅝	....	....	50⅜	50⅜
Sept.	51¼	....	....	51¼	51¼
Oats—					
Cash	45½	....	....	45½	45½
May	44½	....	....	44½	44⅜
July	42¼	42½	41⅞	42½	42⅜
Sept	35⅜	35⅞	35⅝	35⅞	35⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash 9.40	....	....		9.25	9.35
April 9.40	....	....		9.25	9.35
Oct 7.55	....	....		7.52½	7.55
Dec. 7.57½	....	....		7.57½	7.57½
March . .7.62½	....	....		7.62½	7.60
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	73	72½
No. 2	....	....	....	70	69½
No. 3	....	....	....	68	66½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.55	7.55

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	79¼	79⅝	78¼	78¾	79½
July	82	82¼	81	81½	82¾
Sept.	83⅝	84	82⅝	83⅛	83⅝
Dec.	85⅝	85⅝	84¼	84⅝	85⅝
Corn—					
May	50¼	50¼	49½	49½	50¼
July	50	50	49⅛	49⅝	49⅞
Sept.	50	50	49¼	49½	50
Dec.	48	48	47⅝	48¾	48⅜
Oats—					
May	44⅝	45⅜	44½	45½	44⅜
July	41⅞	42	42⅛	42	41⅞
Sept.	35⅜	35⅝	35	35⅝	35½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May ... .89⅞	89⅞	88⅝	88¾	89⅞	
July 90	90	89	89½	90	